EXPENSES OF THE DEPUTIES.

The Treasurer's Figures—The County Will Not Pay the Militia

Treasurer McCreery has been figuring up and finds that there were 908 men in service for the county during the time the deputy army was in the field. Besides these there were thirty volunteers without pay. The total cost for salaries was $39,359.70.

Commissioner Boynton had the following to say to a Denver Times reporter yesterday regarding the pay of the militia. The State authorities have been trying to induce the commissioners to pay the bill for the militia the first time they came down but they refuse, as it is the business of the State to pay such bills. Mr. Boynton says:

"I know of no authority, either by law or precedent, for holding that a county should pay the expenses of the State militia when called out to enforce the law.

"It seems to me that the State administration, knowing that they are unable to pay these expenses, are trying to escape the odium of repudiation or procrastination, by trying to make the public believe that El Paso county is responsible, when they know if they have any legal knowledge at all that the county is not holden in the remotest manner.

"The Republican this morning makes me say that El Paso county will not pay the debt because the militia did not obey the sheriff's orders. I did not say anything about that feature of the matter, or suggest that as a reason for not paying the debt.

"El Paso county will pay every dollar it owes the State or any individual, but will not assume obligations simply because some irresponsible party or parties say we must."

Charles Steele Dead.

Charles Steele, manager of the Independence mine at Cripple Creek, died early yesterday morning from the wound received in the accident Monday when he dropped his revolver. Thursday it was thought that he was better, but in the evening he took a turn for the worse, and died about 3 a. m. yesterday. The physicians in charge believe the death to have been largely from the shock to his system and not that the wound itself was mortal, as he failed to rally at any time after the shooting.

Mr. Steele was about 40 years of age and has lived in Colorado for many years, his parents having been pioneers of the Pike's Peak days. He numbered his friends by the legion all over the State and among the Cripple Creek people his death is regarded as a great loss.

Yesterday afternoon a meeting of Cripple Creek people was held in Mr. F. J. Frisbee's office in the Bank block to give expression regarding Mr. Steele. It was largely attended. Dr. Reed presided and John Harris was the secretary. Committees were appointed to procure flowers, to prepare resolutions and badges, etc. A committee composed of John Harris, C. C. Hathaway, [illegible] Guyot, J. N. Green and J. H. King will accompany the remains to Denver to-day.

The [illegible] remains to Denver at 10:30 this morning for burial. The ex-deputy sheriffs [illegible] requested to meet in the north park at [illegible] to form an escort to the depot. Mr. Steele leaves a daughter aged about 15 years, and his mother is also living at Georgetown, Colo.

Columbus Wright Dead.

Yesterday morning news reached the city from Cripple Creek that Columbus Wright, the deputy who was accidentally shot at the camp in Beaver Park, had died [illegible] quite suddenly during Tuesday night from secondary hemorrhage of the artery that was cut. It was hoped for a long time that he was out of danger. The news was received in this city with many expressions of regret, as Mr. Wright was very popular here. He came here some five or six years ago, and has engaged in various lines of business. For a time he was in the real estate business, and later dabbled in margin stocks. He secured some interests at Cripple Creek that are proving of value. At different times he served for Sheriff Bowers as deputy. Mr. Wright was about 30 years of age, and unmarried. He has a brother living here. The remains were brought here on the late train last night. His father lives in Iowa, and a telegram received from him last night directed that the burial be in this city, but the arrangements for the funeral have not yet been made. The deceased had many splendid qualities and traits of character, and had a promising career before him.

A DAY OF SORROW.

The Funeral Ceremonies of Columbus M. Wright and Charles W. Steele.

Friday was a day of mounrning in this city. Two funerals of good and true men were held, men who had gone out in the strength of a vigorous manhood to help the peace officers in the maintaining of law. Both men had been connected with the mining and were well known to those engaged in every branch of that business. Both received every attention and mark of respect that their fellow men could show them.

The funeral of Columbus M. Wright was held at 8 o'clock yesterday morning in the First Presbyterian church, Rev. W. H. W. Boyle officiating. The Masonic fraternity had charge and held a service over the remains. Immediately after the service the brother, A. I. Wright, left for Mt. Ayre, Iowa, with the remains.

At 9:30 yesterday morning a large number of friends and companions of Charles Steele gathered in the North Park and held a meeting to give expression of their regard and estimation of the man. Those who had served with him as deputy sheriffs wore handsome badges. At the meeting Dr. J. T. Reed preided. Colonel Rhett made a few remarks eulogistic of the dead man, and was followed by Dean Colwell of Grace church, who made a few remarks of sympathy and helpfulness. Professor T. R. Hawks, an elocutionist, who was a member of Mr. Steele's company of deputies, then recited the following beautiful poem, written by Sir Edwin Arnold:

Faithful friends, it lies, I know,
Pale and white and cold as snow,
And ye say, "Our brother's dead!"
Weeping at the feet and head,
I can see your falling tears,
I can hear your sighs and prayers,
Yet I smile and whisper thus:
"I am not the thing you kiss;
Cease your tears and let it lie;
It was mine, it is not I."

Sweet friends, what the women have,
For its last bed of the grave,
Is but a hut which I am quitting,
Is a garment no more fitting,
Is a cage, from which, at last,
Eagle-like my soul hath passed,
Love the inmate, not the room,
The wearer, not the garb; the plume
Of the falcon, not the bars,
Which kept him from those splendid stars.

Loving friends, be wise and dry,
Straightway every weeping eye,
What ye lift upon the bier
Is not worth a wistful tear.
'Tis an empty sea shell, one
Out of which the pearl is gone;
The shell is broken, it lies there,
The pearl, the all, the soul, is here.
'Tis an earthen jar, whose lid
God has sealed; the while it hid,
The treasure of his treasury.
A mind that bound him, let it lie!
Let this earth be earth's once more,
Since the gold shines in his store!

Father glorious! Father good!
Now thy world is understood;
Now the long, long wonder ends;
Yet ye weep, my erring friends
While the man whom ye call dead,
In unspoken bliss, instead
Lives, and loves you; lost, 'tis true,
By such light as shines for you;
But in the light ye cannot see
Of unfulfilled felicity,
In enlarging paradise,
Lives a life that never dies.

Farewell, friends, yet not farwell;
Where I am, ye, too, shall dwell.
I am gone before your face,
A moment's time, a little space.
When ye come where I have stepped,
Ye will wonder why ye wept;
Ye will know, by wise love taught,
That here is all, and there is naught.
Weep awhile, if ye are fain;
Sunshine still must follow rain;
Only not at death, for death
Now I know, is that first breath
Which our souls draw when we enter
Life, which is of all life centre.

Be ye certain, all seems love,
Viewed from our Father's throne above;
Be ye stout of heart, and come
Bravely onward to your home!

The friends then marched to Woodside cottage, where a service was held over the remains, conducted by Rev. Mr. Boyle. The procession then marched to the Denver and Rio Grande depot with the remains, which were taken to Georgetown for burial.

THE WHEELMEN.

Come to Colorado Springs on July 4th for a Good Time.

The local wheel club at a large expense have put the Broodmoor track in fine racing order for the State meet on July 4, and the possibility for making fast time will be greatly increased. The track will be "fast." During the past week the prize committee has been at work securing a list of prizes and have met with great encouragement. The prizes contributed will outweigh in value any ever offered in a like event in the State. These prizes come from the merchants of the city.

The State meet will be of benefit to the city in many ways. Every mail that comes in brings orders for rooms from the various bicyclists of the State, and it is estimated that there will be about 700 of them in the city. They are coming from Denver, Leadville, Cheyenne and Pueblo.

On the night of July 3 a lantern parade will be given and on July 4 the parade will be a big one and worth seeing. The local club members have expended some $400 of their own money so far and are doing all in their power to make the event a notable one for the public and the wheelmen as well.

A SMALL RIOT.

Victor the Scene of a Shooting Scrape—News from the Mines.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, June 21.—The town of Victor was in the hands of a small-sized unorganized mob early this morning. Tony Hafron, the only deputy sheriff in the place, tried his best to stop the trouble, but with a dozen revolvers leveled at his head was powerless to exercise any authority. The row had no connection with the late labor trouble, but was the result of a complication of bad men and women and a large supply of very bad whisky.

Yesterday morning George Pabst was found in the company of a woman of the town known throughout the mountain country as "Hook and Ladder" Kate, a tall, lean, lank and angular looking creature, whose chief recommendations are that she can drink liquor and fight like trooper, by J. J. Womack, and was compelled by a vicious-looking persuader to go down the stairs and out into the street.

Womack is generally supposed to be devotedly attached to Kate, and the idea of her being in the company of another man made him exceedingly jealous. It was Pabst's turn to get even, and later when he and two friends appeared at the entrance of Rose Gardon's dancing hall, where he is employed, he met Womack. All were heavily armed, and at sight of Womack jumped in and pounded him with a gun. Blood flowed freely, and Womack fell insensible on the floor. The crowd which was attracted by the shooting, indulged in some liquid refreshments and proceeded to take the lunch room in the rear of the dance hall by storm. When they met resistance, a volley of shots were fired into the lunch room in which were Womack, Rose Gordon, "Hook and Ladder" Kate and a piano player. One shot struck the Gordon woman, inflicting a flesh wound and another struck the piano player's right arm, breaking it.

Captain Dierdenbach of Company B, was implored for aid by citizens to maintain peace, but aside from an imposing dress parade in which he was careful to instruct his men to protect nothing but property, as per his orders, from Governor Waite, did nothing toward quelling the riot. None of those injured are serious.

The lessees on the old Sweet mine were jubilant to-day over a remarkably rich specimen of sylvaite that had been roasted. The piece would probaly assay $20,000 per ton, and came from a pay streak eight inches wide, which it is said will average $300 to the ton.

The Portland is making a wonderful record in the production of a high-grade of ore. Since the first of the month it has shipped to the smelter 24 car loads. When it is considered that by an injunction operations are confined to a very short length of the vein this is a remarkable record. The main shaft is down 200 feet, and shows the vein as strong as ever. H. B. & C. F. White and R. W. Smith of Chicago, officers and principal owners in the Monadnock Mining and Investment company, arrived here to-day. This company has made bond and leased the Fairview group of seven claims, situated south of Victor.

ANOTHER STRIKE.

This Time it is Gold Ore, in Cripple Creek City.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, June 26.—Fight, Shepherd & Co. have uncovered what now looks to be a mine, and a bonanza at that, in the northern part of the city, on some lots which they own there. Mention was made of this property in these dispatches the other day, but it has improved so rapidly, with a little development work upon it, that it is attracting the attention of the entire community. In the shaft tehre is now exposed almost three feet of ore between granite walls, 22 inches of which shows by roasting a large amount of gold. Several pieces that have been treated in this manner are being passed around town to-night, and all of them fairly glisten with globules of the yellow metal.

The boys in the upper town have made preliminary arrangements for the organization of another hose company. A new jumper, as well as several hundred feet of hose, has been turned over to them.

The militia boys stationed in this city were put into active practice this morning. Some one had started a fire in the timber, on the hill behind George Carr's old house, below town, and in a short time it was burning furiously, endangering some houses close by. Captain Hill ordered Company C out and marched them on a double-quick to the fire. After an hour's work the fire was checked, and about [illegible] o'clock it was under control.

The Raven is now working about 20 men, and is again producing its usual amount of ore. A car load was sent to the smelter yesterday.

The Copper Mountain Gold Mining company, recently organized in Colorado Springs will on Monday commence work on their property on Spring Creek. They have five claims on what is known as Copper Mountain, through which runs some fine looking veins.

The Summit mine is yielding more ore than usual. All the ore bins were full this evening, and, for that reason most of the night shift did not work to-night.

Knecht Bros. are working away on the Del Oro, situated on the northeast slope of Iron Clad hill, and, according to all reports, have a handsome showing of good ore.

The Columbine Tunnel company is again driving away to put a hole through Squaw Mountain.

Cripple Creek, June 22.—The Fairview, on the east side of Big Bull mountain, owned by F. M. Ish and others, to-night opened out, when seen by your correspondent, into an enormous lead. This property has been carefully watched by many of the best mining men in the district. It has been observed that the dump contained nothing but quartz, but were convinced, on examining the workings, that the vein was not in place. A criticism on this property cannot be made in the future, as a vein fully 12 feet wide and carrying a quartz similar in character to that of the Independence, is now expected. Several hundred pounds of the rock were brought into camp to-night, and mining men who have seen it are convinced tht it carries good value.

Mr. Ish has taken samples of the rock to a number of assayers and the result is eagerly expected, not only by that gentleman, but also by all mining men who know of the property. On the adjoining claim, known as the Allison, the same lead has been opened, and while the vein is not so strong, the rock upon being fanned shows a large quantity of free gold.

Another hose company was organized in the upper town to-night. It is named the J. L. Lindsay Hose company, in honor of the mayor.

Arrangements have been made here to entertain 500 of the delegates to the Republican convention in Denver for two days after the convention. They will be royally entertained.

Extended arrangements are being made for a grand barbecue on the Fourth.

Cripple Creek, June 23.—The forces of miners have been increased on the Victor, Anaconda, Pharmacist, Pike's Peak, Blue Bird, Summit and other smaller properties to-night, and the old-time familiar sight of long ore trains will soon be seen again.

D. C. Cling is working some claims on south side of Mount Pisgah, through which run a number of white quartz veins and from which he gets assays of over $160 per ton. This ore, he alleges, is unusually free milling and can be amalgamated to a very high per cent.

The Carolonius appears to be the biggest find made in the district, during the year. The streak of high grade ore, on which the shaft is now being sunk, is fully twenty inches wide. An average sample taken from the face yesterday showed the value of $185 per ton. A considerable quantity has been prepared for shipment. When the property is more fully opened it bids fair to become one of the greatest shippers in the district.

The strike reported a few days ago in the winz in the lower level of the Summit grows in importance with each foot of development work. The ore body appears to be of good size and is the first high grade ore, in quantity, yet found in the mine. Several tons from this place have been sacked and will be sent to the smelters. The officers of the company attach great importance to this find, as it shows that the ore bodies continue in depth and increase in values. The average value of this ore, which is being sacked, is said to be $200 per ton.

The rails on the Florence and Cripple Creek road were laid to the top of the divide south of Anaconda to-night. Two or three bridges yet remain to be finished and the road will probably be completed into Cripple Creek within four days.

The whole town is busily engaged in preparations for the Fourth of July celebration. The most intense rivalry exists between the hose companies, of which there are three, and some very spirited races are sure to be seen when they meet in the contest. The barbecue committe have made ample provisions to feed all who may come.

Our Delegates.

A meeting of the delegates to the State league convention was held in the county court room last evening. The badges were distributed, and it was definitely ascertained who will go. Following is the corrected list of delegates and alternates from this city:

DELEGATES.

C. S. Sprague, J. K. Gowdy, W. A. Platt, H. E. Insley, H. M. Blackmer, D. Heron, C. E. Noble, F. H. Pettingell, E. Barnett, F. A. Mangold, J. F. Humphrey, B. F. Crowell, L. R. Decker, S. N. Nye, Mrs. C. A. Eldredge, Mrs. E. J. Eaton, Mrs. A. A. McGooney, Otis Remick, L. B. Grafton, W. S. Boynton, T. L. Watson, P. J. Barnard, Mrs. Judge Campbell.

ALTERNATES.

J. H. Bacon, W. F. Slocum, Godfrey Kisse, S. Aldrich, J. W. Proudfit, Mrs. F. A. Mangold, J. K. Vanatta, Miss Bachelder, G. F. Green, J. L. Nelson, C. M. Eldridge, Mrs. C. E. Hudson, J. H. Childress, M. B. Irvine, H. E. Bassett, Q. E. Hicks.

The meeting adjourned to meet in Denver Monday morning at 9 o'clock at the El Paso county headquarters in the Brown Palace hotel.

At Colorado City.

The Colorado City league club held an enthusiastic meeting last night at which delegates were elected to the convention at Denver. The following resolutions regarding the outrageous act against General Tarsney yesterday morning were adopted:

Resolved, That we deprecate the acts of lawlessness so prevalant of late over our fair county, and that we condemn all acts of violence by whomsoever committed, and urge upon all good citizens of whatever party to stand firmly for law and government.

Resolved, That we especially deplore the disgraceful and shameful outrage perpetrated last night in our adjoining city of Colorado Springs in which General Tarsney, a State officer, was so outrageously treated, and demand that every effort be made to bring all participants to the bar of justice.

The following delegates were chosen: J. P. Jackson, president; Florence Wall, secretary; Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Epperson, Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Steinner, Miss Alma Freelove, C. J. Higgs, Walter Humphrey, J. K. Jackson, J. S. Clark, A. E. Humphrey, Albert Allen.

The league has enrolled 210 members.

James O'Rourke, resigned at Cincinnati, as national league umpire.

IN STRONG TERMS.

The Cripple Creek Chamber of Commerce Denounce False Reports.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, June 20.—At a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce last night the following preambles and resolutions were adopted:

"Whereas, During the past week and subsequent to the settlement of the labor troubles which have affected the Cripple Creek mining district, numerous reports have been published in the newspapers throughout the State and country of lawless deeds and acts of personal violence committed in this mining district and,

"Whereas, Such reports have stated that law-abiding citizens have been ordered to leave the camp, while others have been assaulted and beaten, giving to the public the impression that notwithstanding the report of the settlement and adjustment of the differences formerly existing that life and property are still insecure; and,

"Whereas, The Cripple Creek Chamber of Commerce has appointed a committee for the purpose of ascertaining the truth or falsity of such reports and the attitude of the miners now in camp and of the Miners' Union in relation thereto; and,

"Whereas Said committee appointed as aforesaid have by personal investigation secured abundant and convincing proof that none of the reported acts of violence were done by any member of the Miners' Union or with its sanction, direct or implied, and that few, if any of such reported acts have been actually committed; That the members of the Miners' Union pledge themselves to give all aid and assistance within their power, individually and as a union, to the civil authorities in apprehending and punishing anyone violating any law or the terms or the spirit of the agreement under which the mines are now being reopened; therefore be it

"Resolved, That the Cripple Creek Chamber of Commerce condemns in unmeasured terms those persons who have falsely reported the occurrence of lawless acts since the Miners' Union and the mine owners settled upon an adjustment of their differences, and, be it

"Resolved, That in the opinion of the Chamber of Commerce life and property are as secure in this mining district today as they have ever been; that the Miners' Union respects in good faith the settlement and is laboring with a steadfast desire to see the terms of that agreement strictly observed; that the Miners' Union deplores the fact that false reports have been published to the common injury; and that while personal altercations may and doubtless will occur here and elsewhere, the guilty parties will not escape the legal penalty of their misdeeds; and that in the endeavor to maintain law and order and promote the development of our interests the employer and the employe will in the future be found working side by side for the good welfare of all, and

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished to the press with the request that they be given the widest publicity."

RAMPO WINS.

The First Favorite Carries off the Suburban.

New York, June 21.—The greatest suburban handicap in the history of the classic event was won to-day by Ramapo. It was not the richest suburban, as the prize was worth less financially this year than last year by nearly $1,000. The winner got about $17,000. He got nearly $18,000 a year ago. The battle was a grand and well fought one, and Ramapo the first favorite, carried off the prize from that sterling aged gelding Banquet, only after a bitter and cruel struggle. That erratic beast, Sport, took it into his head to try when it was too late. He came like a shot from a cannon from the rear ranks in the final sixteenth, and passing the other struggling contentants as though they were standing still, secured third place by a comfortable margin.

Ramapo's record entitled him to rank as the best horse in the race, and he proved himself thoroughly worthy of the confidence reposed in him. His best and most brilliant victory was gained when he last appeared in public. This was when he won the Metropolitan handicap. He has not been defeated this year, and unless he is allowed to grow stale the indications are that he will not be. His victory was a most popular one. This victory gave Taral, who is rightly called the "Lucky Dutchman," a record enjoyed by no other jockey, that of winning the three big handicaps of the year. He won the Brooklyn with Dr. Rice, a discarded stable companion of Ramapo, and the Metropolitan and Suburban handicaps with Ramapo. The race was run true and was a thoroughly clean and healthy one.

Ramapo's time, 2:06 1-5, is 2-5 of a second faster than the race has yet been run in. Loveander ran the race a year ago in 2:06 3-5. The best time prior to this was made by Salvator in 1890. He went the distance in 2:06 4-5.

The Suburban of 1894 was so far as the attendance was concerned far behind that of the Brooklyn or Metropolitan handicaps. It is safe to say that although the weather was nearly perfect, the crowd was the smallest that has witnessed the big event during the past four years. The management were at a loss to account for this state of affairs. A conservative estimate places the attendance at 15,000. The winner, Ramapo, was bred by J. Otto Donner at his stud farm in the Ramapo Hills of New Jersey.

MALTESE CROSS WINS.

A Genuine Surprise in the American Derby—The Downfall of Domino.

Chicago, June 23.—The Maltese cross of "Lucky" Baldwin's stable on the back of Jockey Van Buren was borne first past the post to-day in the American Derby by that sterling steel-limbed California colt Rey El Santa Anita. The crowd which was primed for a victory by either Domino or Senator Grady was taken so completely by surprise that it lost its cheering powers for a moment and sat mute.

Senator Grady was second and Keene's prime Domino was not only whipped but every horse in the race simply took him and wipped up the track with him.

The winner gets $20,000, second horse $3,000, third horse $2,000.

Distance, one mile and a half—Rey El Santa Anita 1, Senator Grady 2d, Despot 3; time 2:36.

OPEN WAR DECLARED.

Chicago Grain Elevators and Warehouses in Bad Odor with the Board of Trade.

Chicago, June 27.—Open war against the owners and lessees of grain elevators and warehouses was declared by the Chicago board of trade to-day, in the following announcement made by Secretary Stone from the gallery just before the close of the session:

"The directors of the board after repeated efforts having failed to obtain from the elevator proprietors what they deem a reasonable proposition looking to a settlement of questions now pending between the board and the regular elevators are taking steps to care for and to protect all transactions made, and which may be made, upon the floor of our exchange, and expect to secure sufficient storage room to meet the emergency."

Up till yesterday there was a prospect of a settlement of the imbroglio, but the committee appointed by the directors after offering a compromise to the owners and receiving in return a counter proposition which was far from being satisfactory to them and to the majority of the members of the board and finding that the elevator men's committee were disposed to be dilatory finally concluded to report to the directors to ask to be discharged, which was done. As the matter stands there seems to be very little indication of an amicable arrangement being arrived at and the announcement made to-day leads to the belief that the board of trade has gone as far as it intends to in that direction.

The elevator men, some time ago, threatened to start a rival exchange unless they were permitted to continue to deal in grain in the regular way in addition to acting as custodians of the stocks in store.

THE JURY COMPLETE.

Arguments in the Prendergast Insanity will Commence Monday.

Chicago, June 23.—The jury which is to determine whether or not Prendergast, the murderer of Mayor Harrison, is insane, was completed to-day. The names of the jurors are: Smith T. Marvin, Charles P. Schenk, F. J. Raycroft, Adam J. Fry, Floyd Smith, Frank P. Mack, A. Leonard Gould, William J. Bristol, R. J. Soule, Alfred Spielman, J. C. Johnston, William Steinke.

Arguments in the case will be begun Monday morning. It has been decided that as the burden of proof rests with the defendant, his side shall have the opening and closing arguments.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY.

A Lake City Miner Thwarts the Attempt of a Chance Acquaintance.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 23.—Yesterday a man 60 years old, who gave the name of E. Day, was found on the roadside near here, bleeding in the neck and left wrist.

He stated that he had been shot and robbed of $60 by an unknown assailant. Later a neatly dressed man appeared at the station and announced that he had shot a man and wished to surrender himself. The man said his name was Samuel Holroyd, a miner from Lake City, Colo., and that he came here intending purchasing some mining property. He identified the injured man, and said he was a chance acquaintance who had offered to lead him to some coal claims near the city. When in a lonesome locality Day struck him on the head with an iron pipe, knowing he possessed considerable money. He shot his assailant in self-defense, inflicting a wound which will in all probability prove fatal. Holroyd's story was confirmed by the contussion which he exhibited over his right ear and indisputable proofs which he furnished as to his identity. Day refused to talk after he found out the intended victim had told the story to the police.

MR. HILL THWARTED.

The Tammanyite Meets Defeat on Every Side on the Income Tax.

Washington, June 23.—In the Senate today Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York was again the central figure. As soon as the tariff bill was taken up, at 10:30, he started in and talked for an hour and three quarters, worrying alike the Senators of his own party and those of the Populists party. He spoke of the latter as "coming to the front like the rubbish and dirt—in a boiling pot of water," and he said that "Barbed wire"—the only thing that it had obtained by its coalition with the Democrats—was its fit emblem.

After a couple of other speeches, the work of voting on amendments to the income tax section began. All the merely amendments offered by the Finance committee were agreed to without opposition, but the amendment offered yesterday by Mr. Vest (Dem.) of Missouri, from that committee, to reduce to exemption from $4,000 to $3,000, was withdrawn. Its withdrawal was followed by four successive amendments offered by Mr. Hill—to reduce the exemption to $1,000, $2,000, $3,500 and $3,000. They were all slaughtered by majorities ranging from 24 to 8. Another amendment of his was to postpone for one year the time for the income tax to begin and end; and this was defeated by a majority of 15. Two amendments of Mr. Hoar, in regard to inheritance from lineal ancestors or between husband and wife wer also sacrificed; but one of his, exempting salaries of United States judges, was agreed to by common consent. This gave to Mr. Hill an opportunity of offering a similar amendment in regard to the salary of the President of the United States, as a citizen of New York—taking care to say, however, that he was not authorized to speak for him on that or any other subject. Mr. Vest declared the appeal irresistable, as this was the last President from the State of New York. The laughter at Mr. Hill's expense which this sally provoked was turned to applause by Mr. Hill's prompt retort that with this kind of taxation this woul be the last Democratic President from any state.

At 4:30 the Senate adjourned, without disposing of the income tax; but the atmosphere of the Senate chamber had become hot and stifling beyond human endurance.

House

A brief session of the House to-day was the consideration of general deficiency bill devoted, in the committee of the whole, to for the current year. The entire bill with the exception of the paragraph relating to Indian depredation claims was read, and that subject will come up Monday or Tuesday, when it will again be the pending business. No amendments or importance were made.

The Senate amendments to the House bill incorporating the grand lodge Knights of Pythias, was agreed to, and the measure now goes to the President for his signature. At 3:15 p. m. the House adjourned until Monday.

The Right Man in the Right Place.

The appointment of Colonel E. T. Ensign of Colorado Springs as commissioner to report proper boundaries for the White river and Battlemnt mesa forest reserve will meet with the hearty approval of the people of Colorado. A bill has been introduced in Congress reducing the size of these reservations on the ground that they are larger than is essential for the proper conservation of the timber and the water supply. It will be the new commissioner's duty to ascertain whether this proposed reduction may safely be made. Mr. Ensign has been the State Forestry Commissioner for a number of years and is eminently well qualified to do the work assigned him by Congress. His conclusions will be fair and impartial.—(Denver Times.

Retrogression.

Talkum—Professor Garner says that monkeys do not actually converse, but confine themselves to single remarks on matters of importance.

Thinkum—Dear me! How man has degenerated!—(New York Weekly.

Yale Wins.

Boston, June 2[illegible].—Yale won the ball game from Harvard to-day on Holmes's field, and did it handily. Score: Yale 5, Harvard [illegible].

SHE SELLS PAPERS.

A Novelty in the Way of a Street Paper Seller.

The Colorado Springs newsboys have decided on organizing a union. The union will declare against female labor and when it is employed will go on a strike and throw dynamite and have Governor Waite get out the guards and all that sort of thing. Had they been in good shape Friday night the strike would have been ordered as the boys were ready for riot. The reason of all the trouble is that there is a female newsboy in town. Female newsboy may be paradoxical but how is one to describe a girl who sells newspapers. Friday afternoon as the modest young man who presides over the circulation of The Gazette was seated calmly at his desk there suddenly appeared before him a bright looking young woman, well dressed and with a decided business air. The circulator smiled one of his blandest smiles and was already to offer an apology because the boy had miscarried the family paper. Realizing that this was a mistake he reached over and got out a subscription blank, believing that another subscriber had reached the great and good organ of the people. The young woman demurely inquired if she could get to sell papers. The young man supposed that she wanted to make arrangements to have her little brother sell. He felt very sorry, but the fact was that he had all the boys he could use just then; have the brother come around next week when there may be a vacancy, etc. The young woman explained however that she was the individual who wanted to do the selling. With a gasp the modest young man fell back in his chair. A few moments sufficed to recover him and he hastened to explain that he would only be too glad to have her services. Of course there was a vacancy, the boys had not been doing well and he had been thinking of making a change for some time. Come right along and bring her friends.

It seems that she also made an arrangement with an afternoon paper and Friday evening made her appearance on the streets for the first time. The paper had the biggest boom in its history. But if the proprietors were happy the newsboys were not. No sooner had the young woman appeared than the boys gathered around her and followed down the street. She proceeded calmly on her way and the papers went like hot cakes on a frosty morning. Nearly every man in town bought one and as the boys saw their regular customers leaving them and following after strange gods they became angry. The customers were reviled and the seller was hooted. Finally the boys gave up in disgust and held a meeting on a street corner. Hauns had only sold three papers, the Kid had not sold one, and Skinney was worse off than Hauns, while the girl had disposed of a hundred. Friends gathered around to sympathize and the protestations were loud and violent. A strike is imminent. This will be a hard matter for Governor Wait to settle.

The business men were puzzled. They at first thought she was selling War Cries. The young lady explains it by saying that she is working her way east by selling papers and is doing a good business. She holds that it is a legitimate business and one that a girl can carry on and she certainly does it in a very neat and lady-like manner.

AN IMPORTANT DEBATE.

The Spirit and Beer Duty Clauses of the Budget.

London, June 23.—The last critical debate of the present session of parliament will take place next Tuesday when the spirit and beer duty clauses of the budget comes up for discussion. The event is deemed so vitally important that the Conservative whips positively refuse to accept any pairs and insist that the members of the party shall be present in full force. The members of the ministerial party, including the ministers themselves, are very uneasy in regard to the result of the division owing to the feeling of dissatisfaction which pervades the ranks of the representatives of trade interests in the House of Commons and the almost certain defection of those belonging to the Liberal party whose business interests are at stake. In a division on the clauses the government majority threatens to dwindle to five.

The opposition do not expect absolutely to defeat the ministry, but rather aim to reduce their majority to the minimum. Even if the government should be defeated, however, it would not imply resignation on their part. The beer and spirit clauses could be dropped and an increase made in the income tax proposals sufficient to cover the deficit and in the event of their defeat this will probably be done.

HAS THREE VICTIMS.

The Result of the Drunken Attack of James Reardon at Pueblo.

Pueblo, June 23.—James Reardon, a one-armed switchman who has been on a drunk for three weeks, this evening while undergoing an attack of delirium tremens, made an unsuccessful attempt to murder three people.

While E. M. Slawson, Mrs. Ritter and her baby were at the table eating Reardon rushed into the room, and without giving warning fired three shots, one at each. Two shots, one fired at the woman and one at the child, missed their mark, but the one fired at Slawson struck him in the back, inflicting a severe, and it is feared, a fatal wound. After knocking the baby from his high chair with his fist Reardon went back to his room and to bed. When the police arrived a few minutes later Reardon was screaming and in the toils of tremens. At a late hour Slawson was still alive.

RUN DOWN AND KILLED.

Four Persons Were Killed by a Chesapeake and Ohio Passenger.

McHenry, Ky., June 23.—Four persons were killed at a crossing near here this afternoon by an east-bound Chesapeake, Ohio and Southwestern passenger train. They were J. P. Maddox, one of the most prominent farmers of Ohio county, his sister-in-law, Mrs. Leads Maddox and her two small children. The woman and her children were killed instantly and Mr. Maddox died a few hours later.

A $15,000 Loss.

West Union, Ia., June 23.—The hotel, meat market, two restaurants and two millinery stores were totally destroyed by fire at Waucoma at 1 o'clock this morning. The entire business portion was barely saved. Loss, $15,000; insurance $5,000. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MINERS ACCEPT.

An Authoritative Statement from the Cripple Creek Union.

THEY SAY THE WAR IS OVER.

The Compromise Has Been Accepted in Good Faith—The Union Will Not Permit Terrorism—The Men are Anxious for Work and Peace.

Special to The Gazette.

Cripple Creek, June 16.—The Cripple Creek Chamber of Commerce are working together with other organizations to give a grand celebration of the Fourth of July in this city. Half rates will be secured on the railroads and a big crowd is assured. It is proposed to make it the grandest celebration ever held in Colorado.

The inquest was concluded over the remains of Myrtle Coombs to-day. The jury returned a verdict of death as the result of an attempted abortion and charging Mrs. Guyer, in whose house she died, with the crime. Coroner Marlow immediately got out a warrant for the woman's arrest. Other arrests will probably follow.

The Crusher will say in the morning: Yesterday afternoon two members of the Miners' union, James McCarren and A. C. Morrison, men of standing and intelligence and whose word has been regarded as good as their bond, called at the office of The Crusher to interview the editor. Evidently neither had read yesterday's Crusher and at the start were inclined to think the union had been slandered. After a little talk they read the paper and especially the article headed, "Outrageous Actions." While both gentlemen were spokesmen perhaps Mr. McCarren was the more vigorous in his language. In substance he said: "I will admit that I did not understand what The Crusher said this morning until now, but I want to say on behalf of myself and on behalf of my friend, Mr. Morrison, that when we say that the union had accepted the compromise we tell the truth.

"I AM PREPARED TO SAY THAT THE MINER'S UNION ACCEPT THE TERMS OF THE COMPROMISE AND WILL FULLY CARRY OUT ITS PART OF THE AGREEMENT. COULD ANYONE ASK FOR MORE?

"But further, there may be men within our ranks hot-headed and prejudiced (similar in every way to the fellow I heard talking about us on the streets to-day and who I have since learned has not a paying interest in camp, who declared that every member of the miners' union ought to be in jail) who will try to make some trouble.

"Speaking for the miners' union I said that the war was over and I meant it. Now I will go further. The Crusher thinks we should weed people out who try to interfere in any way with the working of any mine in this district.

"SPEAKING FOR THE MINERS' UNION, I CALL MR. MORRISON AND YOURSELF FOR WITNESSES, WE WILL DO IT."

"But let me tell you how we feel as a body. The strike is over. We won our point on hours and wages, and are anxious to go to work. We believe in this district or we should not have remained here. The Crusher has fittingly termed it the greatest gold mining camp on earth and no people know this so well as the members of the Miners' Union. Many of us have claims of our own out of which we expect to make fortunes, and all of us hope at least to make a competency here. If the fates are not against us a big percentage of us will be paying wages to other miners before another year.

"But enough of that. The strike is ended, as I have several times remarked, and the compromise has been accepted and accepted in good faith. You can say this to the world, and remark parenthetically that 'the demons of Bull Hill are satisfied.'"

Mr. Morrison agreed to all that Mr. McCarren had said, and at the door remarked: "Talk about idle men. There are millions of tons of ore in camp containing sufficient value to be profitable and all that is necessary to do is for the owners to mine the stuff and send it to market. To do this will require many more men than there now are in the district." With a smile the gentlemen took their leave, remarking finally: "T'will all be sailing soon."

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster spoke in this city to-night, and was greeted by a large audience. Her address occasioned much comment as it was not in line of what Cripple Creek people have been hearing of late.

A Denver paper has printed a dispatch to the effect that John Calderwood, president of the union, has skipped out with a large sum of the union money. The fact fact is denied here. A friend of Calderwood's saw him in Denver a few days ago, and spoke to him. He is not far away.

CAMP RUMORS.

Is the Trouble Settled or Not, is the Question.

There is much discussion in this city whether the trouble at Cripple Creek is really settled. The uncertainty has a depressing effect on business of all kinds and the camp is losing by it more than anybody can estimate. Men will not go in there and open the mines or invest their money with the dread and uncertainty that now hangs over the place. Many believe and hope that the peace is permanent, but others doubt. Some of the mine-owners are preparing to go to work, but still others say that they will do nothing as they are convinced that trouble is yet to come. One well known mine-owner is having everything portable carried away from his property. The forces that have started up are small, and are worked in the most timid way. No one can estimate the damage to Cripple Creek by the late strike. During the summer now upon us the population of the camp would undoubtedly have doubled but now it is probable that it has reached its maximum, certainly for a year to come. The rush will not be what was expected. Money is more scarce in this county to-day than at any time since the panic began. The men who have money say that if the workingmen at Cripple Creek or anywhere else believe that they are going to put it out to be trifled with like the property in this county has been then they are foolish indeed. The result is there is work for nobody and money for nobody.

Reports are coming down of outrages happening under the nose of the military commander. A letter was received yesterday by the secretary of the Mt. Rosa company from the Woods Investment company at Victor which gave an account of the driving off of the three men at work on the Gold Coin lode. It is stated that they had hired the men without asking them if they were union or non-union, and they were paying the scale as agreed, $3 for eight hours' work. The men were twice given notice to get out of camp. One of them was a Cornishman who belonged to the union, and the writer did not know what the reason for stopping him was.

On the other hand many people are hopeful that the trouble is all over, and believe the excesses now reported are only the natural result of the late disturbance, and will soon cease. Attorney Potter yesterday had a letter from the foreman of a property in which he is interested, which is of a more hopeful nature. The man has been on the hill all winter and knows the men well. He says: "The hot-headed union men have all left, and the quiet ones and married men are now in the majority and by their talk won't have the Coeur d'Alene men in again. So I hope things will remain quiet. There has been a lot of petty stealing going on lately, and the union men are taking steps to try and stop it. It has all been laid to them."

This is in line with what many others say. One hears a good deal of talk even among men who are usually reputable citizens about the formation of a vigilance committee among the best class of miners and the law and order citizens at camp, which will take things in its own hands and attend to the fellows who do the ordering out and the pounding up. It is said a meeting has been held for that purpose at camp.

Sheriff Bowers went to Canon City yesterday to investigate the story about the sending of guns to camp over the Canon road.

McCloskey one of the miners who was wanted by the sheriff, was arrested at Colorado City last night and placed in jail. He was among the men arrested at first and now out under bond.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

Premier Crispi of Italy Shot at by an Anarchist.

Rome, June 16.—There was an attempt made to assassinate Premier Crispi today. The premier was driving from his residence to the Chamber of Deputies in a closed carriage. As the vehicle was turning from the Via Gregoriana into the Via Capolecase a man who was loitering on the sidewalk put his hand into his coat drew a revolver, dashed into the street and ran up to the carriage. He lifted his revolver, took a short aim at the premier and fired. Signor Crispi was uninjured, and promptly sprang out of his carriage with the intention of seizing the would-be assassin. The latter, however, was immediately grasped by a number of people and handed over to the police. Signor Crispi was loudly cheered for the courage he displayed under such trying circumstances.

When the session of the Chamber of Deputies opened there were cheers for the premier and the president arose and told the members of the attempt upon his life and severely denounced the outrage, and expressed the hope that Signor Crispi's life would be long preserved to his country. The remarks of the president were greeted with long and continued applause from the members, and from the people in the galleries.

The man who tried to kill Crispi is known among his anarchist comrades as Marat. When before the examining magistrate he said his name was Lega, that he was a native of Marseilles and that the first Italian city visited by him was Genoa, from which he was expelled. He came to Rome to kill Crispi, and regretted that he had not succeeded.

"Now, kill me, and do it quickly," he added. "I would rather die now than lie for 30 years in your prison."

MR. PHELPS DEAD.

The End Came at an Early Hour This Morning.

Englewood, N. J., June 16.—At 3 p. m. Hon. William Walter Phelps awoke from a refreshing sleep, conscious and to the great joy of the family, he recognized them all. His daughter, Mrs. Von Rottenburg was especially pleased, as it was feared that he would pass away in an unconscious state without eventually recognizing her. He is considered slightly better, but still his recovery is considered impossible.

Mr. Sheffield Phelps, his son, fears that the end will take place to-night.

Englewood, N. J., June 16.—Dr. Currie returned from the Tea Neck residence at 11 o'clock this evening and said that he had left the patient a short time before in a much weakened condition, and that there was scarcely a chance of his living longer than 6 o'clock to-morrow.

Englewood, N. J., June 17.—Phelps died at 1:50 this morning.

COMPROMISE REFUSED.

Indiana Miners Will Not Endorse the Arrangement.

Terre Haute, June 16.—The convention of miners called to meet in this city to-day was composed of ninety-seven delegates representing every mining district in the state with three exceptions. The convention convened at 10 o'clock and was in session with closed doors during the entire day and until late to-night. By an almost unanimous vote it was decided to reject the terms of the compromise and remain out until miners can have work at 70 cents per ton.

Bicycle Records Broken.

Detroit, Mich., June 16.—The annual 25-mile road race over the Belle Isle course under the auspices of the Detroit wheelmen was run to-day and the record for the course, 1:11:59, made by W. B. Hurlbut last year and the world's record, 1:10:37, made in the Martin road race at Buffalo last Decoration day, were smashed by five contestants. W. Grant, of the Detroit wheelmen, won the first time prize, making the distance in 1:09:25 3-5 and Joe Grant, his brother, took second time prize, 1:09:26 2-5. John Schaffer won first prize and Harry Miller won the novice prize. There were forty-two starters and thirty of them finished.

Cornell a Winner.

Philadelphia, June 16.—The four-mile eight-oared shell race between Cornell and Pennsylvania on the Delaware river this afternoon was won by Cornell by five lengths in 21 minutes and 12¾ seconds. Pennsylvania's time was 21:34¾. Cornell rowed a magnificent race from start to finish, while Pennsylvania's ragged work more than offset their strength. The postponement of the race yesterday until to-day cast a damper upon the crowd of enthusiasts and the attendance this afternoon was comparatively small.

Coxeyites Arrested.

Julesburg, Colo., June 16.—Two hundred Coxeyites captured an east-bound freight train at Big Springs while the deputies and United States marshals were here for dinner. Their progress east was stopped by a west-bound train and they were overtaken by the deputies.

They were arrested without resistance and will be taken to Omaha.

THEY WILL NOT TELL.

CORRESPONDENTS CANNOT BE MADE TO BETRAY CONFIDENCE.

Cases In the Past Where Journalists Have Been Fined and Imprisoned, All to No Purpose—Senator Dolph's Views of the Power of Congress.

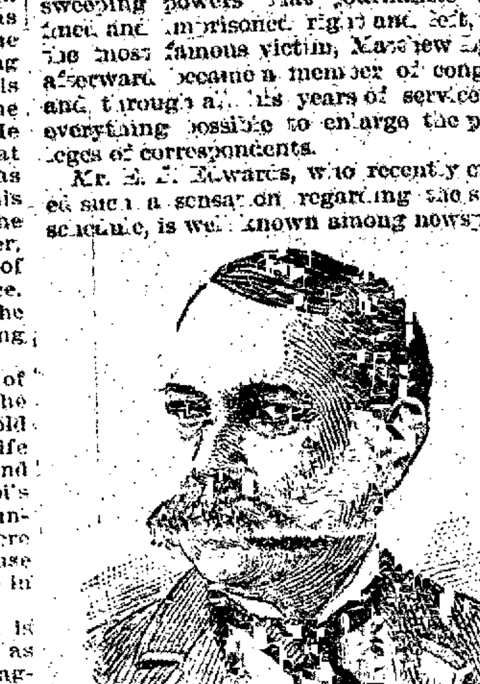
(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, June [illegible].—"We are looking for precedents," said a senator interested in the bribery investigation, "and the trouble is we find more precedents than we want and in a variety that is simply bewildering. Starting with the time that the British house of commons used to commit recalcitrant witnesses to the Tower till they consented to testify, the cases show almost every conceivable variation from extreme severity to extreme laxity, but the general tendency has been toward greater liberality, and the strongest arguments are on that side. The whole thing seems to be mere surmise anyhow. Somebody is alleged to have been in a hotel room and overheard somebody in another room telling how some senator had been 'influenced.' I would not shoot a sheep stealing dog on a thousand reams of such evidence. The end of it will be that the correspondents will tell nothing, and the other witnesses will point out the alleged man with the supposed important information about the time when the famous Mrs. Gamp names the location of the alleged Mrs. Harris."

Power of Congress.

It is too true, as the senator says, that the precedents are both numerous and contradictory, and the more one studies the list furnished by him the more he sees there is neither law nor custom fixing with any exactness the power of congress to deal with an obstinate witness. Some of the leading cases, however, are quite instructive. In the administration of John Adams the alien and sedition laws gave such sweeping powers that journalists were fined and imprisoned right and left, and the most famous victim, Matthew Lyon, afterward became a member of congress and, through all his years of service did everything possible to enlarge the privileges of correspondents.

Mr. E. J. Edwards, who recently created such a sensation regarding the sugar schedule, is well known among newspaper men here, although he at present resides in New York city. It is not at all likely that he will disclose the source of his information, for that would forever bar him out from the confidence of those upon whom he depends for future information. But to the leading cases.



E. J. EDWARDS.

Liberty of Newspaper Men.

In 1812 Nathaniel Rounsavell of the Alexandria (Va.) News was brought before the bar of the house, refused to answer and was ordered into custody, after which the suspected member rose in his place and confessed. It was Hon. John Smilie of Pennsylvania who had given Mr. Rounsavell information about some secret action on the embargo. A little later John Randolph got into a fine rage because a Philadelphia paper had charged him with receiving British gold for opposing the war, but the correspondent in this case proved even more leaky than the congressman, and while the discussion was at white heat John C. Calhoun charged that Mr. Randolph himself had "leaked" advanced information about the intended embargo. So far as can be determined from the imperfect record of that time, Randolph did not deny the charge. The information was given to a Boston shipping firm, which it taken to Boston in 79 hours by express riders, and so all the vessels in that and neighboring ports got out to sea before the ports were officially closed. It was also brought out that Hon. Willis Alston, Jr., of South Carolina was responsible for the charge that Randolph had been bribed, but by that time all parties were so deep in the mire that they were glad to drop it. It was during this discussion that Matthew Lyon laid down the broad principle that the freest possible press was the surest corrector of the licentious press—in other words, that correspondents should have all possible liberty so far as congress was concerned, being responsible only under the laws, for in that case the truthful writers would make the others ridiculous and deprive them of employment.

It Caused a Fright.

It was in 1857 that James W. Simonton began the long war about corruption in land grants to railroads. His first vigorous article in the New York Times put the house in a fine rage, and Mr. Simonton was taken into custody for refusing to give the sources of his information. Several members had denounced all the charges with great vehemence when one rose and declared that there must be something in them, for he had been offered $1,500 to vote for a bill. It was like the writing on the wall to Belshazzar. There was an awful silence and then an explosion. An investigation was ordered, and it was remarked that a surprisingly large number of members at once sent home letters declaring that they would not be candidates for renomination. The investigation was as complete a farce as any in the history of congress. This war over corruption in land grants and railroads raged intermittently for 16 years and ended in the great Credit Mobilier scandal, which threw such a shadow on preceding cases that it is now the common belief that all or nearly all the land grants were secured by corrupt methods.

It was in 1857 also that the oft repeated charges about "British gold" in tariff legislation were investigated. The act of March 3, 1857, was passed by what is sometimes called the first Republican house, of which Nathaniel P. Banks was speaker, but only 56 Republicans voted for the act and 70 against it, while every Democrat in the house but two voted for it. Lewis D. Campbell of Ohio was chairman of the committee on ways and means. On Jan. 21, 1858, the New York papers published a report made in Massachusetts, one part of which charged that a large manufacturing company had paid $87,000 to secure the passage of the low tariff bill, Massachusetts being then very earnest in favor of free wool. Hon. Benjamin Stanton immediately opened a fight in congress, and to the very close of it was savagely persistent in all measures for making the witnesses testify. His principal opponent, though not in the house, was Reverdy Johnson, whose argument is well worth reading at this time. He pointed out that inquisitorial power exercised by a court which is at the same time a legislative body would inevitably work far greater mischief than could the utmost license of the press. His final statement is encouraging. "The eye of a discerning and honest constituency and the public opinion of the body which the member may by his presence pollute with his conscious guilt, punishing him day and night with compunctious visitings, will in a brief period consign him to the degraded level to which he belongs."

Obstinate Witnesses.

The investigating committee was at that time after the business men rather than the correspondents, and in his argument Mr. Stanton brought up the case of one Anderson, of which the record is found in the files of the judiciary and not in that of congress. This Anderson was imprisoned in 1818 and brought suit against the sergeant-at-arms for false imprisonment. The case was taken to the supreme court, which sustained the power of congress to imprison rebellious witnesses. The committee reported that the New Englanders had unquestionably expended a large sum of money, but it was impossible to tell where it had gone, and so it was charitably concluded that it had been paid to writers, lobbyists, attorneys and other agents for legitimate services. That was, in short, the testimony of all who testified at all. The obstinate witnesses were finally released by a vote of the house, and the indictments against them by the grand jury of the District were nolled.

The next fight was over the investigation into the John Brown raid. It is an odd fact that the oldest Republicans here think that investigation did great good, as it proved that no leading northern man approved of the raid, while several southern men have admitted that it was a sad blunder. Hon. F. B. Sanborn of Concord, Mass., was arrested on a warrant directed to the sergeant-at-arms of the senate. Habeas corpus was at once applied for at Concord, and Mr. Sanborn was released by Chief Justice Shaw of that state on a technicality, the justice declining to discuss the power of such a warrant, but declaring that it could not be executed by deputy. About the same time Mr. Thaddeus Hyatt of New York, who had been summoned as witness, appeared, and refusing to answer certain questions was by order of the senate committed to prison, but events moved so rapidly that the questions became of no importance, and he was released.

More Recent Cases.

The more recent cases of Hallet Kilbourn and of the correspondents Ramsdell and White are familiar to the public. Mr. Kilbourn refused to answer a committee of the house and was imprisoned 40 days. He obtained a judgment against Sergeant-at-arms Thompson for $100,000. That was set aside on the ground that the amount was excessive. The next trial he got a verdict for $60,000, and that was set aside as excessive. His third verdict was for $37,500, and most of that was paid. This, however, turned upon the fact that the house was trying to investigate charges about a real estate pool in the District, and so the present committee of investigation declares that the case is not in point. The correspondents were imprisoned for publishing the terms of a treaty prematurely and refusing to tell how they got it. Mr. Ramsdell was afterward appointed recorder of deeds, but was removed by the next president before holding the office long. The contention of Senators Dolph, Allen and others is thus stated by the former: "There is not a judicial tribunal in this country, state or federal, unless it may be the supreme court of the United States when trying a question of fact—and that question I have not examined—that has such ample means for securing testimony and determining a question of fact as a committee of this body."

Senator Dolph's Views.

Senator Dolph maintains that there is no other body in the nation that has powers equal to congress in this respect, for the jurisdiction of every court is limited in some way, while either house may order a witness here from any part of the national territory or any place where an American vessel floats; also that while there is a limit to the length of time a judicial tribunal may imprison—and every tribunal but one is subject to the review of a higher court—there is no limit to the time congress may imprison a witness in contempt, and if it chooses to make law to suit it is a question if any court could nullify its actions. "If," added Senator Dolph, "the senate now yields its authority or allows those witnesses to go to be dealt with alone by the district attorney or by the court of this District, then, sir, the country will have a right to believe that we are willing that the truth shall not be ascertained, that this matter shall be smirred over, and that if there has been anything wrong here the members of this body shall be whitewashed."

J. B. PARKE.

The Growth of Boy Choirs.

The time was when a boy choir in cassocks and cottas was looked upon as the mark of a certain grade of churchmanship, and such choirs were only to be found in ritualistic or high church parishes, but in Massachusetts, at least, they have at length ceased to be regarded as marks of churchmanship and are to be found wherever the means are at hand for their equipment and training. They are as often found in broad church as in high church parishes, and they are regarded as a great accessory in religious worship. The processional and recessional hymns give a dignity to the beginning and to the close of ritual worship, which is appreciated by everybody, and the beauty and richness of the service where these boy choirs are engaged are very attractive to those who listen to them. It is a great gain in religious worship over the perfunctory and often over elaborate renderings of the musical part of the service by a church quartet, and the value of these boy choirs is more and more appreciated.

Common Salt.

Common salt is one of the most valuable remedial agents the world contains. Used as a tooth powder, alone or with a little prepared chalk, it whitens the teeth and makes the gums hard and rosy. It is a good gargle for sore throat, and if taken in time will benefit if not cure diphtheria. It will stop bleeding of the mouth, and in warm water is a good emetic and remedy against several poisons. There is nothing better for sore feet and hands than salt and water, and for ordinary sore eyes, though a painful application, it will often effect a complete cure.

GOLD AND SILVER.

An Immense Body of Ore Discovered in Manitoba.

Winnipeg, Man., June 16.—An immense body of auriferous ore in one body a mile wide by two long, is reported to have been discovered between Rat Portage and Port Arthur, 70 miles south of the Canadian Pacific railway. Assays average $8 in gold and $4 in silver.

Geologists have expressed the opinion that the deposit may be from 8000 to 10,000 feet deep.

The Tirasca Strike.

An important mining deal was consummated to-day between the Tirasca Gold Mining and Milling company and Danford and Potter, attorneys, whereby all litigation relative to or in anywise affecting the titles to the valuable mines of said company is settled. The Tirasca company is now the absolute owner of three of the most valuable mining lode claims in the Front Range district, and the development of the property will proceed vigorously. The three claims, viz: the Tirasca, Myrtle and Czar lodes, are locations upon a great contact vein along the eastern slope of Cedar Mountain, and give promise of adding greatly to the material wealth of the country.

The Front Range district is receiving much attention at this time from Eastern capital, which has been diverted from Cripple Creek by reason of the labor troubles, and if the development work upon the Tirasca company's properties, as well as other claims in said district, continues to show as much promise of gold as in the past, El Paso county will soon have another good gold camp. The ore so far uncovered is of low grade, assaying from $10 to $100 per ton, but the veins are large and the ore is easily mined.

The Calumet.

At a meeting of the Calumet stockholders yesterday at which there were 893,431 shares represented, a resolution was adopted "that it be the sense of this stockholders' meeting that the directors be authorized to make the best possible lease of the Burns and Morning Star mines, that they be advised not to bond the properties, and that they be advised to make the best possible arrangements for the extension of the obligations of the company now outstanding."

Several propositions were made to lease the Burns and Morning Star claims, but that of J. C. Dicky, formerly manager of the Summit, was considered the most favorable. He proposed a lease for 18 months of the Morning Star and Burns with the following royalties: For all ores taken out valued under $35 per ton, 10 per cent.; all ores over $35 and under $50, 15 per cent.; all over $50, 20 per cent.

A meeting will be held to-night at 8 o'clock to take action upon the matter, and lease the properties in accordance with the recommendation of the stockholders' meeting.

A Good Strike.

No recent strike in the district has caused more excitement at Cripple Creek than the opening during the last few days of a vein on a couple of claims called the Omega, situated just north of Mound City and adjoining the Caledonia on the east. This property was bonded a short time ago by Onn & Co., who commenced work there last Monday. Within two feet of the surface the prospectors encountered a vein of ore which upon testing returned from $2 to $200 per ton. For ten days they have been sacking ore, making a record of from eight to twelve sacks per day. Prospecting 20 feet east discloses a second vein running parallel with the first which appears to be equally as rich. The strike of these veins are nearly north and south and the formation is granite. Width of the pay streak in either vein has not been determined as the shafts are down 10 feet.

Grouse Mining Company.

An unusual opportunity appears to present itself to mining stock investors in the offer made by The Grouse Mining and Milling company in their advertisement published in another part of to-day's paper. The company was incorporated under the mining laws of this State in July, 1892, with a capital stock of $1,000,000, divided into one million shares of $1 each. Its stock is full paid and non-assessable. The officers of the company are: E. Barnett, proprietor of The Antlers hotel, president; J. C. Plumb, alderman, vice president; and P. C. Dockstater, until recently with the A. T. & S. F. R. R., secretary and treasurer.

The principal office of the company is located in this city. The interests of the company consist of five full claims, located on the south end of Grouse mountain, Cripple Creek mining district, namely:

The Antlers, Elk, Orva May, Maggie C. and Earl lodes.

From surface indications supplemented by the opinion of two disinterested mining experts, who have examined the property, it is believed that a large fissure vein underlies these claims, which is thought by many mining men to be the "mother" vein of the camp. The five claims are all located on this vein, which gives this company nearly one and one-half miles of the vein. Several contact veins are supposed to cross the claims from the north.

On the Maggie C. lode the vein has been uncovered at a depth of 28 feet, but owing to the great expense of getting the mineral out at the top of the mountain, the company has decided to drive a tunnel to the vein from the foot of the mountain, where the mineral can be taken out at a comparatively small expense, and even the low grades of ore can then be mined at a good profit.

On the Earl a tunnel, which is located about a half mile below the Gold and Globe stamp mill on Cripple Creek, has been started and driven a distance of 162 feet. Several small leads have been cut in running the tunnel from which assays as high as $10 in gold per ton have been obtained. The rock in the breast of the tunnel is rapidly changing and now closely resembles the reddish volcanic vein rock of the Strong mine, and it is believed that a little more development will open up a fine body of mineral.

On the Orva May a shaft 35 feet has been sunk. On the Elk there is a shaft 76 feet deep, and on the Antler 27 feet of shaft work has been completed.

The company has intimations that a strong cross lead will be opened on the Antlers, as the owners of the Keystone lode immediately adjoining it on the south have encountered the vein, which assays from $169 to $300 per ton.

Two hundred thousand shares of the capital stock of the company have been set aside as treasury stock, and the company has decided to place 50,000 shares of it on the market at 3 cents per share.

The money realized from the sale of this stock will be used for such development work as shall be required to put the property in the best working order.

The officers of the company are all well known business men in Colorado Springs, Colorado, so that anyone desiring to invest in a most promising mining stock may rest assured that the affairs of the company will be conducted on sound business principles and to the best interests of the stockholders.

The Broadmoor-Morgan Brokerage Co., 15 North Tejon street, City, will receive subscriptions to the stock.

From the Weekly Reports.

Reports of sales tell of the revival of the market. While the recovery is not yet complete, great progress is being made. In the majority of the stocks there has already been some advance, and it is probable that there is room for a further rise. The Cripple Creek situation seems settled, but there are several uncertain factors. It will take several weeks yet to determine the position of the Bull Hill miners. On the one hand it is asserted that they are so heartily sick of the strike that there will be no further trouble, while others insist that the vengeful spirit has been so aroused that much trouble will still be had. It will long remain a matter of deep regret in this county that the force of deputy sheriffs assembled at Cripple Creek last week was not permitted to capture Bull Hill and make the required arrests. This would have completely broken the reign of lawlessness in that region. Work upon the mines is being cautiously resumed. All the owners are anxious to get their properties in operation at the earliest possible moment, but it is considered better to select workmen from the peaceable element rather than to risk the employment of any agitators.—[Sherwood Aldrich.

At the Recorder's Office.

Title, Bond and Lease.—J. H. Campbell, et al., to John T. Voss, three-fourths Sitting Bull.

Mining Deed.—Albert Stuckly to Geo. Stemger, one-third Canadian Light, Belleville and Pearl; J. H. Ryan to Adele Steenbock, one-tenth Zeolite.

Certificates of levy—James B. Belford vs. Fred L. Wright and George Mayhew, Gold Dollar.

Location certificates—Front Range district: Frontier, by W. B. Edwards, et al.; Rhodo Crosite, by W. B. Edwards, et al.

Cripple Creek district: Denver placer, by James Ford; Otoe, by Robert H. Dickson.

Mining deeds—Felix G. Baker, et al., to J. W. Coolidge, one-half Hecla; A. J. Clay to C. B. Cozens, one-eighth Oro; George B. Perry to J. C. Woodbury, one-twentieth Bennice; Henry W. Hallett to Seth Baker, one-eighth Zononqx.

Receiver's Receipt—Four Brothers, 8436, by Kenneth McKenzie; Monte Christo, 8501, by K. McKenzie.

Location certificates—Cripple Creek district: Mule Shoe, by George W. Fills, et al.; Perry, by Thomas Fallon; O. B. D., by C. J. Hallett, et al.; Minnesota, by J. O. Hardwick; Half Moon, by H. Wilson; Lizzie M., by Charles Gollick, et al.; Sunday, by Frank M. Kurce, et al.; Clipper, by T. E. Smith; Last Rose of Summer, by Hugh McGee.

Articles of incorporation—Roswell Land and Water company, by Percy Hagerman, Arthur S. Goetz and Thomas E. Edsall, with capital stock of $500,000 in $1 shares, and principal office at Colorado Springs.

Surveyor's lien—Nora S., by George W. Loyd.

Mineral Patent, 8233, Pueblo.—To J. W. Painter, et al.; 8222, Pueblo, to J. W. Painter, et al., in Cripple Creek mining district.

Mining Deeds.—Thomas Bennett to Elise B. Crosskreutz, three-eighths Milk Maid; Inman C. McKallip to Charles F. Colvin, one-twelfth Little Gracie.

Articles of Incorporation.—Copper Mountain Mining company by J. S. Lentz, J. Q. Hardwick and Frank Sanders; capital stock $1,000,000 in $1 non-assessable shares, and principal office to be at Colorado Springs.

Title, Bond and Lease.—A. B. Edwards to D. F. Vanfleet, lot 40, sec. 30, tp 15, r 70.

Location Certificate.—John C. Bell by Richard Nogle, et al., in Bimetallic district.

Current News.

The Gold King shipped a carload of high grade ore Thursday.

A sale of 1000 shares of the Portland at 35 cents was reported yesterday.

Work was begun by Ves Yoeman on a number of prospects south of Lawrence Wednesday.

The Rosebud mill has its bins full of ore and preparations have been made to start up soon.

The sylvanite pay streak in the Gold Dollar still holds out well in both value and quantity.

Williams and Woodruff are at work on the Monument claim near Victor with a force of men. They have a 25-foot shaft and a 16-foot incline and are taking out $25 ore.

The Horse Shoe which was closed during the Bull hill war, resumed Thursday. The lessees are taking out water at present. It is worked by a shaft which is down 70 feet and has a nice vein.

Besides the properties mentioned, the usual output from the Ingham, Moose, Portland, Pike's Peak No. 1 and No. 2 and Grouse and Garfield continue operations. They have not shut down at any time.

John Kasser, president of the Raven Hill Mining company returned yesterday from Chicago and St. Louis, where he has been looking after mining interests. While gone he sold over 80,000 shares of Raven Hill stock.

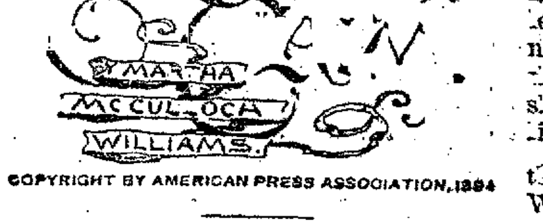
A. B. and George Lee of St. Louis, owners of Junius, Brutus and Aurora claims on Grouse mountain, arrived in camp yesterday. They will survey their property for a patent and put a force of men at work.—(Journal.

The Broken Hill Gold Mining company has been incorporated by Lewis A. Civille, John E. Phillips and Frank H. Fettingell, with a capital stock of $1,000,000. The new company has two claims southeast of Victor.

M. A. Hirsh of the Golden Eagle and Fred Hauck have located a group of eleven claims twelve miles north west of Cripple Creek on Hay creek in one of which the Casey, they have an 8-foot vein of ore running $85 to the ton.

Newman, Reece, Bradshaw and others, are pushing down the shaft on the Golden Treasury, a short distance south of the Moynahan workings, which have now reached the depth of 42 feet, with a 20-inch pay streak which is a sort of clay from which gold can be panned in abundance and which will probably prove as rich as the Pike's Peak. A shipment will be made to Holden's in a few days. The dump on trial discloses as much value as the stuff that was being saved. This vein runs diagonally across the property from northwest to southeast. The lessees were there yesterday and were naturally feeling pretty good.—(Journal.

Manager Boyer has had two assays made from ore taken from the pay streak in the Black Joe at Balfour, which he has cut into, and the returns vary only 40 cents on the two assays made by different assayors. This is a remarkable coincidence when it is remembered that the two assays made a week ago, at Denver and one here varied only 60 cents. The last two assays run $47.60 and $48. The shaft is down 42 feet, and at this depth they cut into the pay streak. The directors at a meeting Thursday night authorized Manager Boyer to get the claims patented at once.



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CHAPTER XVI.

Dare went to her room so filled with tense expectance as almost to stop the beating of her heart. She went straight to the toilet table and saw, with no sense of surprise, a handful of field flowers laid loosely upon it. At her touch they fell apart, letting her eye rest upon a scrap of paper, bearing in Jubilee's best flourish:

"misS dare, this Toe say, wil yo cum toe gait wil bee Thair twell Arter Midnight."

Drawing her curtain, she looked outside. The "gait" was almost half a mile away. You came through it from the highway that ran past Exeter. The distance was as nothing to her quick feet. Even had she not been absolutely fearless, all abroad was now such silver shining as mimicked day. But ought she to heed a message so vague? Her aunt, she knew, would disapprove. Did not honor forbid her to do under her roof the thing which would be against her wishes?

But the case must be urgent, the need strong, to bring her thus a secret message. What had Jubilee to tell that the whole world might not hear? The boy was sharp, shrewd beyond his years, and Allen's sworn advocate and worshiper. In leaving Ridgeley her last word had been for him, bidding him bring her instant news if anything befell the household. Most likely that was what had brought him to this midnight conference. Still that face in the glass. Spite of her bravery, her firm nerves, she shivered, recalling eerie tales of apparitions forewarning death or peril.

She must go. Below stairs she heard the clang of closing doors. Running hastily down, she said to the servant:

"I'll fasten the west door. I want to sit on the small porch awhile and see the moonlight and the mists along the creek."

"As you please, Miss Dare. Better take de key outside wid yo'. De do' falls shet sometimes. You might fin yo'self locked out," Black Patsey said, adding after a minute: "You don't look lik' yo' mother. I 'member her. I hear 'em say, Aun' Jincey say yo' des de livin image of her mistes, yo' gran'pa's mother, dat died so long ago."

"I am like her portrait more than any one else," Dare said, impatient to be off, but not caring to show it. After a little she said, as though the thought had just come to her: "Shut the door, Patsey; then nothing can get in, no matter how moonstruck I may happen to be. With the key I can come in whenever I please."

"Young ladies mos' gener'lly want ter watch de moon when good lookin beaux des gone erway," Patsey chuckled, obediently closing the door. Dare dropped down upon the steps and for 10 minutes watched the faint ghostly mists writhe up from the babbling runnel and hover and waver in the full leafed tree tops.

As she stepped lightly to the grass a low growl fell on her ear. She saw in the moonlight a big, shaggy white cur standing full in her path, gently waving his tail and looking at her with the air of a stern but loving guardian. With eyes full on his she went straight up to him and laid a hand on his head, saying very low: "Nice fellow! Big dog! Come and walk with me!"

Half reluctantly he yielded to her impulse, stood aside and at last walked soberly behind. Keeping well in shadow, darting from tree to tree, from covert to covert, Dare gained the carriage way and ran so swiftly along it that, almost before she thought of it, the gate barred her way.

Not for long. As she stopped, breathless and panting it swung open, and Jubilee's voice said:

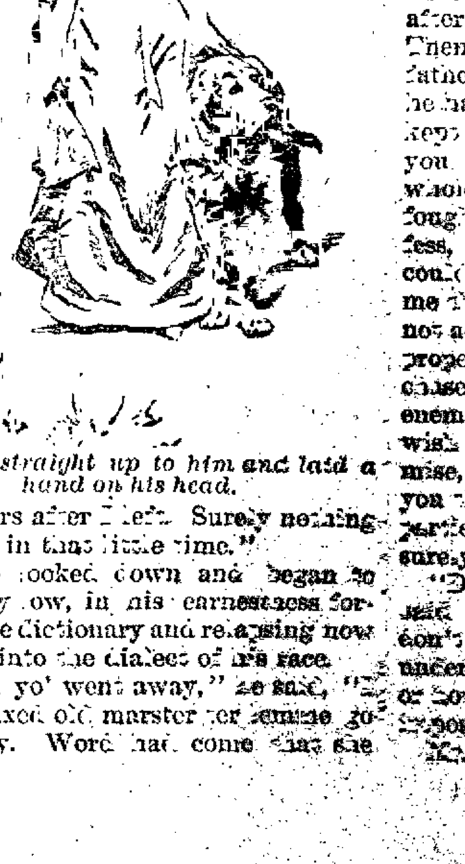
"Oh, Miss Dare, if you please, progress outside. Those dog is too expicions here in the plain moonshine."

In silence Dare followed him to the shade of a big oak that stood a little to one side of the highway. As soon as they were well within it she said very low:

"What brought you here, Jubilee? Are you by yourself? Tell me quick. Is anything wrong at home?"

"My two feet brought me here," Jubilee said, with a grin. "That is to say, I pedestrianed since 12 o'clock today."

"Why did you come? Is mammy sick, or grandfather, or anybody in trouble?" Dare asked hurriedly. "That was only



She went straight up to him and laid a hand on his head.

three hours after I left. Surely nothing happened in that little time."

Jubilee looked down and began to speak very low, in his earnestness forgetting the dictionary and relapsing now and then into the dialect of his race.

"When yo' went away," he said, "I went an axed ole marster fer lemme go see granny. Word had come that she know she lives 'tween here an' yer gitley. So when marster say he ain't got no objections ter doin without me fer the rest of the week I put on my clean shirt an my Sunday clothes an come lippen erlong ter her house, jes' beyant the Boilin Spring church meetin house. When I got dar, I saw er fine horse wid er man's saddle on hitched sorter behin the house, lik' whoever done rode it wus sorter 'feared somebody'd fin out he been dar. I say ter myself: 'Ef dat's de doctor man's critter, mus' be he's 'feared ter let folks know he 'tendin on de ole conjure woman. So I better stay outside tell he's done gon erway.' Den I crope ter de chimbley corner an peep through de little winder granny had cut 'tween de logs dar at de head er her bed. Miss Dare, who yo' reckon I see inside, lookin black as de dark night too? Shore as we stan's here it wus dat ar Mr. Hawkins what come ter Ridgeley arter Mr. Allen Fauntleroy. De sight er 'im skeered me good, I tell yo'. I jump back from dat winder an scrooch down under hit, an dar I heard him say, I did, Miss Dare, it's God's trufe I'm er tellin you: 'Well, aunty, I have brought what you asked for, a lock of my enemy's hair an one of his handkerchiefs. I spent $50 to get them, too, so yo' may guess what money there is in it for yo' if only the spell works right.'

"I popped up an peeped through the winder ergin. Granny wus layin in de bed, wid er eyes half shet, but soon as he laid dem things in her hand she laugh out loud an say, sorter mawkin him: 'Ef yo' had to'd me the truth, yo' might have saved yo'r money. Ef my spells would work on Frank Overton, he would have died 50 years ago.'

"'How you know it's 'im?' de man say, settin down hard in de cheer, he wus so 'stonished. Granny shet 'er mouf wid er snap an say, "Never min, I know.' Den he try ter 'suade her his warn't ole marster. She mus' work de spell anyway, but she tole him 'tain't no use. Ef she wus, hit would come back on her. At las' he got up an come out de do', an as he got on his critter I hear 'im say ter hisself: 'That ole fool is more afraid of her master than she is of the devil. I'm thinkin there is nothin for it now but to get some of these hill fellows to put a bullet in 'im.'

"When he had done rid erway, I sauntered up lik' I jes' done come, an warn't granny mad! 'Ax me what I come dar dat time er week fer. She ain't sick. Nee'n ter think she gwine die yit erwhile, but she do look sick. An arter I give her de money I fotch she say I'm ain't such er bad boy, eat my dinner out de cupboard an run erlong home. I did eat, an all de time she wus axin me 'bout yo' an ole marster, an everything at Ridgeley, an Mr. Allen Fauntleroy. Seem lik' she know everthing, but she want special fer fin out whar he is."

"Do you know?" Dare asked, all a-tremble.

"I kin fin him easy," Jubilee returned, speaking the last word in a whisper to himself.

"You must find him at once," Dare said. "Find him and tell him my grandfather is in danger, and I look to him to save him from it."

"He will, Miss Dare. Don't yo' be uneasy. I'd 'a' gone to him first, but thought best to ask your commission," Jubilee said, pulling himself back into a polysyllabic frame of speech. "He just about owns that man Hawkins. Don't yo' fret. We'll take care of old marster."

CHAPTER XVII.

"Law is full of surprises, but this is about the most surprising," Mr. Hildreth said, refolding the yellow letter that Major Overton had put into his hands. "Why, major," he went on, "it really seems that this young fellow is determined to beat you. You refuse his surrender, and he at once goes to work developing a new line of evidence that 30 years ago might have won your case for you."

"Why not now as well as then?" Major Overton asked.

"Because, let me see—yes, it is 30 years since Bruce Stirling died. If we had known while he lived that he had a hand in the matter, we could easily have got the truth, of course paying well for it. While we may be morally certain of his turpitude, I see no way in the world of proving it. No, major," shaking his head commiseratingly, "though this letter explains much that has always been dark it can in no way affect either side with the courts, and loath as I am to say it we are very nearly at the end of our rope. If within the next three months we do not find at least a trace of the missing papers—your deeds, the records, one or both—the other side must be confirmed in possession, as they would have been 10 years back had their case been vigorously pressed. While Allen Fauntleroy was a minor and out of the country it was easy enough to have the business set over from term to term. You know it waited 10 years the first time for a hearing in the higher court after hanging so long in the lower ones. Then, when it came back, I know my father fought for delay. He said he knew he had the side of right and justice and kept hoping time would show it. I think you know that I took up the case as whole heartedly as he had done and fought it the best I could, hoping, I confess, to wear the other side out, if I could do nothing more. You have shown me that that was useless; that you will not accept victory by default. Since the property has found a prospective purchaser, there is such activity among our enemies that the end must come soon. I wish I could persuade you to compromise, major. This letter ought to show you that your opponents are innocent parties to the fraud against you, and surely young Fauntleroy's action"——

"Don't speak of it," Major Overton said hoarsely. "Hildreth, you—you—don't know—everything. You can never understand just why I must do as I do or how I hate myself for—for finding it impossible longer to hate him."

Mr. Hildreth got up and walked twice across the room. "Keeping secrets from a lawyer is nearly as suicidal as keeping them from one's doctor. But if you choose to do it I have no word to say. Listen to this, though, I beg: Your granddaughter has some claim on you. Are you willing she should be left without a roof, a protector? I know some things, more perhaps than you imagine. I guess others, and in face of all I say it is your duty as a gentleman, a man of honor, either to agree to a settlement that shall divide the property equally betwixt the Overtons and Fauntleroys or else to the marriage of Allen Fauntleroy to your grandchild."

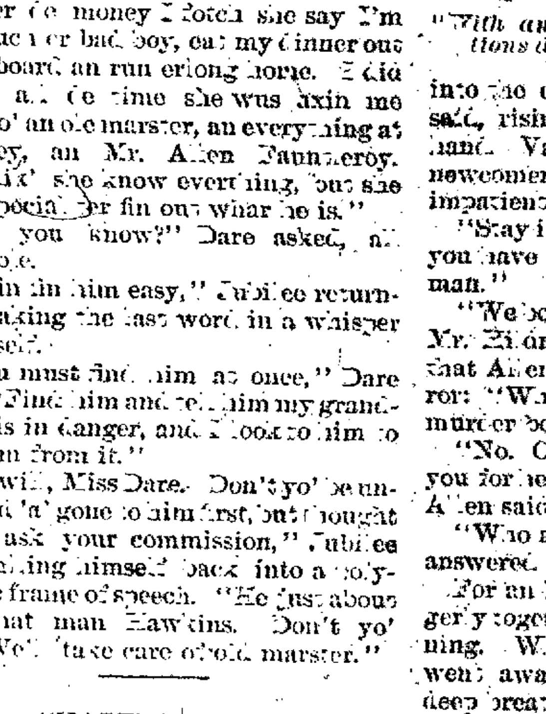
Major Overton got up, white to the lips.

"You forget yourself, Mr. Hildreth," he said freezingly. "With an Overton material considerations do not weigh against honor. I thought I had sufficiently impressed that on your mind. Permit me to wish you a very good day."

"Poor old Spartan! He's three parts a monomaniac," Mr. Hildreth said compassionately as the door closed behind him. Vance looked up from his desk at the room's far end to say:

"No. He happens to live just 500 years too late. His is one of the souls made for crusades and jousts to the death for a liege's name or a lady's glove. His superb impracticality is quite out of place in this late nineteenth century. But, do you know, whenever he passes I take off my hat and stand bareheaded even to his shadow?"

"It's a contest in Quixotism betwixt him and young Fauntleroy. Why, talk of the devil. There he is now. Give you good day, young gentleman. What brings you with such a face of concern



"With an Overton material considerations do not weigh against honor."

into the enemy's camp?" Mr. Hildreth said, rising and holding out a cordial hand. Vance made as if to go, but the newcomer stopped him, saying with an impatient gesture:

"Stay if you mean any part of what you have just said about that poor old man."

"We both would fight or lie for him," Mr. Hildreth said lightly. Then, seeing that Allen's eyes were still full of horror: "What is up, Mr. Fauntleroy? Has murder been done?"

"No. Only plotted, and I am come to you for help in thwarting the assassins," Allen said very low.

"Who are they?" asked Vance. Allen answered in a whisper.

For an hour the three men talked eagerly together, arguing, suggesting, planning. When the young fellow at last went away, Hildreth said, drawing a deep breath:

"Here's a pretty go! Planning riot, sedition and murder in the face of daylight. I always knew Hawkins wasn't the clear grit, but hang me if I thought he'd wade this fashion up to his neck in iniquity."

"He is really a monomaniac," Vance said, lighting a cigar. "He has been money crazy ever since he first sat at a desk in the other Allen Fauntleroy's office. What surprises me, though, is that those poor hill folk listen to him when he tells them that Major Overton is their enemy, the only thing that stands betwixt them and the work that means prosperity."

"You forget. Hawkins has truth on his side, a mighty good ally even for a rascal such as he," Mr. Hildreth said, taking a revolver out of his desk and running his fingers along the barrel. Holding its muzzle down, he went on: "I wonder if—no, it can't be! Melissa Townley can't know all his scheme. Anyway we will manage to spoil his little game for him, but if we let the major get wind of it first"——

"There'd be the devil to pay and no pitch hot," Vance supplemented, with his hand on the knob.

Hildreth nodded an emphatic assent. "Poor old major! We must save him, even in spite of himself."

CHAPTER XVIII.

When Dare had been 10 days at Exeter, it seemed to her that years lay betwixt her and the old colorless life. The day but one after Jubilee's warning she had found a line, likewise ambushed in field flowers, upon her dressing table, which said:

"Keep a stout heart. There is no danger yet that the old tree will be cut down."

There was neither date nor signature, but none was needed to tell her whence it came. Intuitively she knew that her message had gone straight to Allen Fauntleroy, and this was his answer. Trusting in him, her heart was at rest. She could let herself be amused with what went on about her; could laugh in girlish mirth over Holtham's droll stories; listen unweariedly to all her aunt could tell her of dead and gone Dares, who once had ruffled it with the best; freeze Hawkins utterly upon the rare occasions when he ventured to address her—above everything, sun her vanity in the sight of Royal Cleve's eyes.

Though all untaught, she was wise enough, woman enough, to know that she attracted him as perhaps no other had ever done. No day shone but brought him nearer, though his wooing made scant headway. Often upon the homeward way Mr. Cleve swore roundly at himself as both fool and coward thus to falter and stand abashed before this girl, who had no arts of fence save those of nature's providing.

It was ridiculous, worse, he told himself, that he, who had made love half the world over, who had been courted and caressed by dark women and fair, for whom more than one beauty had dimmed her sweet eyes, should find himself thus taken aback by this slip of a girl, whose guard of delicate haughtiness he could neither pass over nor break down. A hundred times he had begun to tell his love outright; as many times his speech had been deftly turned aside or passed over as a jest.

This must not be, could not, should not endure. Aside from his own headlong passion, there was Hawkins in the background, inexorably urging him to "make hay while the sun shone" and hinting more than darkly the dangers of delay. He must speak out, speak at once, and under such conditions as to make refusal out of the question.

Hawkins easily supplied them. Upon his motion, Mrs. Townley agreed that all her household should go for a day's excursion into the heart of the disputed iron tract, where work had so long ceased that for the most part everything was picturesquely ruinous. It was a region of steep, thickly wooded hills, seamed through and through with hollows so dark and narrow that in them midday was as twilight. A labyrinth of paths and cartways ran hither and yon, many overgrown to the merest trace, others showing still scant signs of use by the hill folk, squatters whose cabins clung here and there to a hillside or sent blue thready smoke up from some darkling hollow.

Once all the region had been alive with noise of axes cutting timber for the charcoal pit, ring and rattle of chain, hoof, wheel, shouts from hill to hill, singing and laughter of oremen working at the breasts in full daylight. The old folk remembered it well. They had told the younger ones over and over of the good old times when work and money were plenty, when iron, king of metals, went out and came back silver and gold. What wonder if the remnant who clung still to the tract, getting a bare subsistence as best they might, sighed for the good times gone, the friends who went with them, or that their sons, trained in penury's hard school, were easily stirred to anger against the man who, they were told, stood needlessly betwixt them and the return of that golden age?

No such thought, such knowledge, came to Dare as she rode through the sylvan maze with the tall handsome stranger close at her bridle rein. All the party were on horseback, and as soon as they were well within the hills Hawkins and Cleve had fallen to disputing as to which was the better, more picturesque route to the old forge, the day's appointed rendezvous. Both had recently spent days there in exploration, and each contended stoutly for the way of his choice. Dare herself had settled the matter by saying, with a delicious smile:

"There is nothing for it but to divide and conquer both routes. Aunt Mel, we will go with Mr. Cleve. Mr. Hawkins can take Mr. Holtham and Patsey and the dinner, and we will see who gets there first and easiest."

"Just what I was about to propose," Cleve said, with a quick flash of the eye. Mrs. Townley demurred.

"I'm afraid to risk it," she said, shaking her head. "This is a fearful place to get lost in. You might wander for days on one hill of these coalings and never find your way out. I am sure Mr. Cleve thinks he knows the way perfectly, but I had rather trust Mr. Hawkins."

"Well, I had not," Dare said wilfully. "Come, Patsey. We will follow him. Aunt Mel, if we hear you crying in the wilderness, we will come and find you."

"That we will," Cleve said triumphantly, touching his hat to the others and turning the horses' heads into a track running almost at right angles to that they had been following. A little way farther it climbed a sharp hill, which Patsey's mule utterly refused to breast, though he showed by turning completely around that he was willing enough to rejoin the other party.

Dare drew rein after climbing along a sharp hill.

Patsey looked at the couple in front of her rapidly vanishing over the hill's crest, saying to herself:

"Spec dem two be mitch better pleased 'dout me 'an wid me. Anyway I'm gwine back. Miss Dare des called me ter keep dat man I'm sayin she want him ter court her, when de good Lord knows hit 'pear lik' she des er cyin ter do hit, an I gwine gib 'im one chance ef he don't neber gib no yuther one."

With that she moved back, following leisurely the track of the other party, and so it came about that when, an hour later, Dare drew rein after climbing along a sharp hill she found herself in its high solitude alone with Royal Cleve.

Upon the very crest of it a little clearing made a sunshiny cup in the trees you could see miles and miles of woodland ridges lying all summer fair in the shimmering heat, with lappings and foldings of palest soft haze along the far fading lines that ran down to the river's brink. A wild world it seemed, full of savage, untouched beauty. Dare studied it long and earnestly, then took away her eyes, with a shiver, saying:

"One might fancy all the giants of the fairy tales were dead and buried here under these long leafy graves."

Royal Cleve caught the hand that lay lightly upon her pommel, laid his lips upon it and said in a shaken voice:

"Dare, darling, is not a living lover worth as much in your eyes as a dead giant?"

"It depends," Dare said breathlessly, reining her horse away, a quick flush staining her neck and brow.

In a flash Cleve was beside her, but said, not attempting to touch her:

"It depends upon what, Miss Overton? Nothing impossible, I hope?"

"Upon who he was, whether I cared for him and the way he told his love," Dare said spiritedly. "I am sure I should not care what befell him if he took advantage of—of—circumstances to thrust unwelcome declarations upon me."

"Ah! Then they are unwelcome now? Will they always be so?" Cleve asked quietly, with a dark flush rising in his cheek.

Dare looked him full in the eyes and said slowly:

"I hardly know what you mean, or that you mean, anything. Let us agree that you do not, Mr. Cleve. It is a pity that anything should come up to spoil the day's pleasure for either of us."

"But I do mean something, mean that I love—that I am mad about you, as I have been about no other woman alive. Ever since I saw you I have tried to tell you so. You slipped away from the subject—laughed at, flouted me until in very desperation I am forced to speak here, to take the 'advantage of circumstances' that you fling in my teeth. Dare, Dare, be pitiful, be kind, for your own sake even more than mine!" the young man entreated, sinking from anger to pleading.

A fine faint scorn touched Dare's lips as she answered:

"I have been taught, Mr. Cleve, that in matters of this sort a woman's will is always a gentleman's pleasure. Believe me, it is my will that the subject be never again mentioned between us. Oblige me now, please, by riding on. I am anxious to get back to my aunt, whom I acknowledge I should never have left as I did. No doubt you mistook me, thought that that licensed you to speak as—as you have done. I pray you to pardon me if I misled you and take me back at once."

"I will some day," Royal Cleve said, speaking through hard set teeth.

(To be continued next week.)

A Universal Failing.

"What's old Swizzles, the millionaire, looking so pleased about? He just lost $10,000 in stocks."

"Yes, but afterward he managed to get a free ticket to a 75 cent show."—Chicago Record.

A Look Into the Future.

He was poor as far as having earthly possessions was concerned, though he had some salary, and the girl was worse off because she had no salary.

Yet he loved her.

Love is a roaring lion going about seeking whom it may devour.

The girl loved him also, but was tempered by judgment and the cost of house rent, clothes, social demands and that sort.

As previously mentioned, he loved her, and in time it came to pass that he proposed to her.

"But, dear George," she urged in the negative, "you only have $1,200 a year."

This argument rather surprised him, for he had an idea that $1,200 a year was not to be sneezed at.

"Well," he exclaimed, "we can live on that, can't we?"

She took both his hands in hers and looked straight in his large, innocent eyes.

"Live on it? Of course we can, you dear boy," she murmured, "but we would look too ridiculous for anything going around without any clothes on, wouldn't we, dear?" and poor George went down all in a heap.—Detroit Free Press.

What Pained Him.

The Abbe d'Aubignac, who wrote admirably on dramatic composition and had instanced many living examples of failure in that direction, was so imprudent, after 30 years' silence, as to write a tragedy himself. In the preface he boasted that he, of all dramatists, had "most scrupulously observed the rules of Aristotle, whose inspiration he had followed!" To this it was replied by one who had suffered from his criticism, "I do not quarrel with the Abbe d'Aubignac for having followed the precepts of Aristotle, but I cannot pardon the precepts of Aristotle that caused the abbe to write such a tragedy."—Argonaut.

Rather Equivocal.

Gus de Smith was quite late in arriving at a soiree given recently by a prominent Harlem lady. When he arrived, he immediately sought her presence, and having found her said:

"I beg a thousand pardons for coming so late."

"My dear sir," replied the lady, "you can never come too late."

Gus thinks this is a hint to stay away altogether.—Texas Siftings.

At Liberty to Fill the Blank.

"But this is rhyme, sir," said the long haired caller in astonishment, "and not blank verse."

"I spoke of it as 'blank' verse, sir," replied the editor, handing the manuscript back, "to save your feelings. It wasn't the word I really had in my mind."—Chicago Tribune.

And After the Show Was Over They Discovered Something.

The little village of Clyde in Wayne county is as pretty as you will meet in a week's travel in this state of pretty villages, and into the bargain it has a great number of beautiful young women. Awhile ago somebody organized a show to be given for the benefit of some local church or charitable organization, and a lot of the pretty girls, led by the female members of the choir of the church which was to be benefited, got together to discuss what part they would take in the entertainment. Somebody had been reading of a minstrel show given by young women in Brooklyn and suggested that Clyde follow Brooklyn's lead. The idea took. The girls decided that it would be perfectly lovely, and the details were arranged.

To make the show realistic, the girls thought they ought to black up. There were some protests against going so far, but the blacking up idea proved popular with a majority of the proposed performers, and it was adopted. The performance was given one night last week. The hall was crowded, and things went off nicely. There was singing and the end men (who were men, by the way) worked off their gags, and the whole affair wound up with a song in concert. The Clyde orchestra was present and did wonders with its varied assortment of instruments, and the village folks decided unanimously that they had had their money's worth and were perfectly satisfied.

When the curtain went down, the girls went back to wash the black off their faces. The first one to reach a wash basin took a sponge and began rubbing her cheeks. To the intense horror of the entire company the black would not budge. It was there to stay. The other girls seized pails, basins, anything that would hold water, got water and began to scrub. The black remained. They might just as well have been negroes of the darkest hue for all the impression they made on the color. There were hysterics and all that sort of thing, but the black never budged.

The girls scrubbed and cried and cried and scrubbed with the effect of getting off some small patches of black and heightening their grotesque appearance. After hours of work they managed to whiten their cheeks enough to enable them to go out, and then they all skipped through back streets to their homes. Meanwhile the men were having a similar experience. They couldn't get the black off either. The end men and the principal comedian worked for an hour and then strolled out to the Clyde hotel with their faces all shades from a light drab to a coal black. The leading comedian got some of the black off his nose and chin a little off his cheeks, but had been able to make no impression on his ears, and he was a very spectacular young man when he walked into the billiard room of the hotel and huskily asked for something to drink.

There was a theatrical man in town, and late that night he was awakened by a heavy knock at his door. "Say," said an excited voice, "are you a theater man?"

He said he was.

"Well, I heard you were. What do you do to get burnt cork off when you black up for nigger minstrels?"

"Wash it off."

"Yes, I know, but how?"

"Why, take a sponge. It ought to wash right off."

There was a long silence. Finally the voice said again, "Say, mister, how do you mix burnt cork when you use it to black up for nigger minstrels?"

"Mix it with water."

"Great heavens," said the voice, "we mixed ours with vaseline!"

In the course of a week or two it is expected that the young women who so successfully participated in the minstrel show will be around to receive the congratulations of their friends. In the meantime the ears of the leading comedian are still of a beautiful, glossy black.—Buffalo Express.

P. T. Expressed Himself.

Years ago, when Tom Thumb was Barnum's only attraction, he went to Saratoga and attempted to give an entertainment. The village fathers, however, scared him away by the price of their license, and he went to Ballston, the next town, and advertised the performance. A special train was run from Saratoga, and a great many went down on it. When the curtain went up, Barnum came out and made a little speech. "Ladies and gentlemen," he began, "it was my first intention to give this entertainment in Saratoga, but I soon discovered that there were some men in that place so much smaller than my famous Tom Thumb that it would be useless to attempt competition with them."—Argonaut.

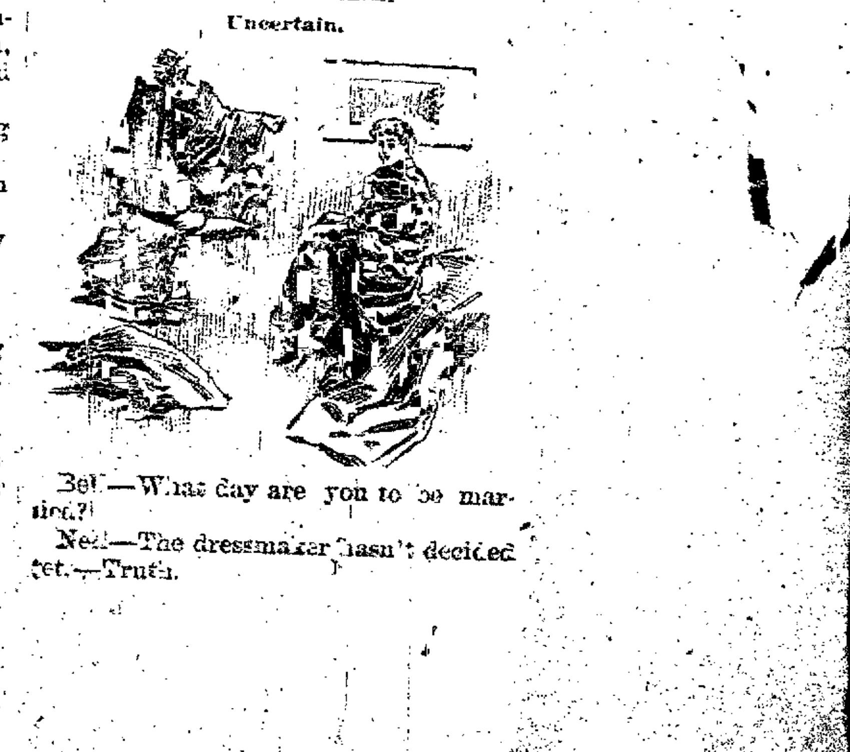
An Unpardonable Misnomer.

"No," said Chawles, "I shall nevah speak to him again. His conversation is unendurable, you know."

"Why, does he lack grammar?"

"Gwammah, deah boy? It's fah worse than a mattah of gwammah. He wefferred to my walking stick as a cane, don't you know."—Washington Star.

Uncertain.



Bel—What day are you to be married?

Nell—The dressmaker hasn't decided yet.—Truth.

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Editor and Publisher.

THE COAL STRIKE SETTLEMENT.

In this city we have been so occupied with the strike at Cripple Creek that we have not been able to pay much attention to a strike extending over a far wider area, and affecting almost every State in the Union—the strike of the miners of bituminous coal. For a month past this strike has been going on, and in every State in the Union in which coal is mined, it has led to violence and law-breaking.

There were reasons, in many places, why the coal-miners should be dissatisfied with the treatment they had received. In some places they were paid in scrip, redeemable only at the company stores. In other places, they were not paid at all, or were paid in such small instalments, and with so much irregularity, that they could not count on the future. In such cases as these, the miners certainly had a right to stop work. Up to that point, public sentiment was with them, and supported their action.

But the strikers were not content with stopping work and demanding a redress of their grievances. They began, in various parts of the country, to destroy the property upon which they had been working. They forcibly resisted the officers of the peace who attempted to preserve order. They made themselves armed insurrectionists against the authority of the State.

When the matter had proceeded as far as this, the Governor of every State in which violence had broken out, with the single exception, we believe, of Colorado, ordered out the militia to aid the officers of the peace. Public opinion, which had been largely with the strikers in their peaceable demands, turned against them, and their leaders began to perceive that the strike was destined to fail. It was on this account that the conference was held at Columbus between the operators and the leaders of the strike, which resulted in the compromise the terms of which have already been published in The Gazette. That compromise provides for the payment of the present scale of wages until Sept. 1st, and for an increase of ten cents per ton after that date.

The settlement of the affair on this basis is rather remarkable in itself, but it is not nearly so remarkable as the statement which it has called forth from the leaders of the strike. That statement was printed in yesterday's Gazette; but it is so noteworthy that we venture to repeat a small part of it.

"As long as the miners engaged in the suspension observed this policy of peace and order there was no doubt of their ultimate triumph. There has been at no time nor can there be any reason for setting law and the authorities at defiance and indulging in violent demonstrations to redress imaginary wrongs. That violence has been committed and law in other ways disregarded there can be no doubt, but that our men have been so outrageously lawless as press reports indicate, we deny. Any violation of law, however small, supplanted by the maliciously exaggerated press reports, proved sufficient to change and turn against us a public opinion never too friendly toward the laboring men when in conflict with corporate greed. Your president, recognizing these facts, and being powerless to enforce discipline in our ranks, believing that the danger point had been reached, and being unwilling to assume or bear the responsibility for acts over which he had no control, called a meeting of the national strike committee in accordance with the instructions of the last national convention."

We have said that this is a remarkable statement: it is remarkable in at least two respects, first, that the leaders of a strike should have had the good sense and cool judgment to recognize the situation, and the courage to act upon it; and second, and most important, that public sentiment should have manifested itself in so unmistakable a manner that there could be no doubt of the result. That the officers of the United Mine-workers should have acted as they did is greatly to their credit, and has produced a favorable impression which will stand them in good stead in the future. That the lawlessness and violence of some of the strikers should have led to a failure of the strike, is a welcome proof of the soundness of the American people at large.

Sometimes thoughtful men incline to doubt whether virtue is not so far departed from the people of this country that they are rapidly becoming incapable of self-government; but one instance like this should go far to reassure us. Notwithstanding the tremendous influx of foreigners many of whom are against all government—an influx that has been going on almost unchecked for a quarter of a century—we believe that the majority of our people are still Americans, with all that the word implies of capacity for self-government and of respect for law and order.

Many European observers who are watching this country believe that the real trial of our institutions is just beginning, and they make no secret of their belief that we shall before long have here a condition of anarchy from which escape shall only be possible by "the man on horseback." That has been the history of almost every country on the globe, and unless we have in this country more intelligence and more civic virtue than those countries, there is no good reason why the programme that is so familiar in history should not be repeated here. But we believe that as this government is a new experiment, although it has already endured through the trials of a century, so the people of America are a new kind of people, of a different, and on the average, of a higher political character than any other people that has ever existed in the world; and because we believe this, we believe that our institutions will stand, even though we may be threatened with new dangers and greater ones than we have had to encounter before in all our national history.

THE DIFFERENCE.

Governor Altgeld of Illinois has often been compared with Governor Waite. His pardon of the anarchists brought him notoriety, and he is generally considered an incompetent and dangerous executive. Compared with Waite, however, he is conservative and patriotic.

During the recent coal strike there was violence at Carterville, Williamson county, and the sheriff swore in a few deputies—perhaps they were all he could arm—and failing to get force enough to put down the revolt, sent to the Governor for military aid. Governor Altgeld sent the following dispatch:

"From reliable information we get here, it is apparent that you have misrepresented the facts, and that you are trying to shift the responsibility for the preservation of the peace off your shoulders. The law empowered you to swear in as many special deputies, and make them serve, as you chose. This being true, it must have occurred to you that the swearing in of only thirty-five deputies, under the conditions which you say exist in Carterville, was not a fair effort to use the resources at your command to maintain order. However, as you seem to have absolutely surrendered, and life and property are in danger, I have ordered troops to Carterville, in order that peace may be preserved and the law executed. But I will suggest to you that if you have not the courage or the capacity to properly discharge the duties pertaining to the office of sheriff, that then you resign at once, and let somebody take your place who can and will do it, for, under the law troops can not be kept long at a point where the sheriff can, by proper effort, preserve order and execute the law.

Sheriff Dowell replied as follows:

"I wired you the facts concerning Carterville strike. Notwithstanding your insulting telegram, you seem to have a studied method of learning nothing of strikes in Illinois, no matter how dangerous, and have little desire or capacity to control or assist in controlling them. I did not ask you for information as to my power or duties, and do not regard you as my source of information. I have sworn in already more men than I could respectably arm, as the county has no guns. I could swear in three or four hundred men, but the county has no arms to furnish them, nor means to pay such an army; no clothing to designate them as an army, and such a force without previous drilling would have no prestige and simply provoke bloodshed. The people here understand that the State militia is clothed armed and paid to preserve the public peace in times of extraordinary riots. The county treasuries are certainly not to be impoverished and paralyzed by coping with such armed forces, when the State troops are properly armed and paid to do it. I find it to be the opinion of many here that the strike throughout the State would have been easily controlled, and the whole State now at peace without bloodshed if you had resigned as Governor or had gotten sick and left the State in the hands of the Lieutenant-Governor, who sympathizes with and loves law and order. I am frank to say that I have at heart only the good of this county and its citizens, and, if resignations are in order, I stand ready to resign when you do. I am willing to make any sacrifice needed to benefit the citizens of Illinois. I stand ready to render any assistance in my power to the militia you may send to Carterville. I again repeat that troops are needed there and in my opinion order can not be restored or bloodshed prevented without them."

This correspondence, compared with Waite's telephone messages, shows the difference between the two Governors. It is the difference between King Log and King Stork. Altgeld says, "Go on and help yourself; I can do nothing for you until you have made every effort you can." Waite says, "You must not do anything. I will do everything. You shall not preserve the peace, you shall not seize the property stolen from its lawful owners. If you do not obey me and cease doing your duty, you and all your men, shall be shot down by the militia." In other words, Anarchist Altgeld is a good American and a loyal citizen by comparison with Anarchist Waite.

A WORD IN RETROSPECT.

Now that the late unpleasantness has cooled down a little, there are two things that deserve to be especially emphasized; first, the good conduct of Sheriff Bowers, and second, the marvelous self-control of the deputies. Sheriff Bowers was placed in a most trying and difficult position. He knew the desperate nature of the men who were arrayed against him at the camp, and he knew that he could expect no assistance from the State authorities. Instead, however, of saying that it was impossible to repress disorder with the force at his command, and shoving off the responsibility on somebody else, like that sheriff in Illinois to whom reference was made in these columns yesterday, he went quietly to work and recruited a force large enough to cope with the emergency. If the whole military force of the State had not been arrayed against him, he would have accomplished what he set out to do.

In the second place all the stories sent out by Tarsney and others, that the deputies were beyond the sheriff's control, and would not obey orders, were absolutely and entirely false. The deputies obeyed orders like regular soldiers. When they were within a few hundred feet of the miners' stronghold, and in the full flush of victory, with their blood up, and determined to carry the intrenchments, an order from the sheriff brought them to a halt, and although they hated bitterly to do it, they turned and marched back. This fact of itself is an answer enough to the malicious attempts of the Adjutant General to represent them as an undisciplined mob.

THE Y. P. S. C. E.

One of the distinguishing characteristics of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor is enthusiasm. It could hardly be otherwise when it is remembered that in the first place this is a young people's society and in the second place its object is one calculated to awaken the best emotions of the youthful hearts and and to furnish the strongest incentive to earnest work and effort. This enthusiasm is noticeable in the weekly prayer meeting which forms a fundamental part of the societies, it appears in the city and county conventions, it is a prominent part of the State conventions and it rises to the highest pitch in the great international conventions when tens of thousands of young people come together from all over the world to gain the strength that comes from association and to listen to the counsel and instruction of the world's best men.

The Colorado convention held the past week in Colorado Springs has not been lacking in this enthusiasm. In attendance, in the quality of the addresses, in the genuineness of the professions and sincerity of the appeals, in all that contributes to the value and force of the Christian Endeavor society as a help and an inspiration to right living and right thinking, this convention was not surpassed by any that has heretofore been held in the State.

We especially commend the importance accorded in the convention's work to the "Good Citizenship" department of the society's work. One of the newest features this promises in a general way to become one of the most important and practical benefits of the movement. Judging from the various references made in the convention we are glad to see that the society intends neither to form a new party nor to devote itself exclusively to any one of the old parties. That course would accomplish no permanent good, and would inevitably destroy or shatter the society. But it does intend to awaken among its members a serious sense of the duties which they owe not only as individual citizens but as Christians to the State, and of the necessity for participation in the affairs of government. Mr. Sweet's report, parts of Miss Haus's address and the remarks of Dr. Rondthaler last evening are highest wisdom alike from the religious and political points of view. If the best people will not go into politics the State is doomed, and the young men and women of the Christian Endeavor society are needed in all the parties.

The work which this society is taking up is a peculiarly timely one. We believe that men are being forced to pay some attention to politics. At a time when the very foundation principles of our government organization and administration are assailed, when the simplest rights of property and person are questioned, when we are threatened in the same breath with anarchy and with irresponsible persona despotism, it is no longer possible to leave politics to politicians, it is no longer possible for men and women whose minds are closely occupied with business or theology or scholarly research or society to say, "politics does not concern me!" It does concern them. Politics makes society possible, politics makes business possible, politics secures liberty of thought and freedom of worship, politics preserves knowledge and gives the opportunity for scholarship. Politics affects everybody and everything, and this truth is being forced upon the minds of all at the present time, and nowhere more than in Colorado. The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor does well, therefore, at this particular time to point its members to the door of the primary and the polling booth and say: "There lies your duty, for Christ and the Church!"

NEW YORK'S CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

All of us are aware that a constitutional convention has been sitting at Albany for five weeks, but the reports of its proceedings in the press dispatches are so meager that it is impossible by means of them at this distance to keep track of the convention's proceedings. Briefly summarized, the work of the convention has been as follows:

First, an organization was effected, with Joseph H. Choate as president, and Chas. E. Fitch as secretary. The one hundred and seventy-five members were appointed to twenty-three different committees, and to each committee were assigned certain topics. There is for instance a Committee on Cities, one on Legislative Organization, one on Governor and State Officers, one on County, Town and Village Government, and so on for other sections of the constitution.

Most of the work of the convention is naturally done in committee, as otherwise the convention could not possibly handle the multiplicity of subjects which come before it. There are, however, some topics upon which the convention as a body has listened to arguments from petitioners. Chief among these is Woman's Suffrage, upon which two hearings have been granted to the suffragists. Another is appropriations for sectarian schools, upon which the convention has listened to Bishop Doane and Dr. James M. King in favor of the proposed amendment altogether prohibiting such appropriations, and to Col. George Bliss and Mr. F. R. Coudert, in favor of the present practice.

Another body of petitioners consists of men who want the Erie canal handed over to the Federal government and made a ship canal to convey the commerce of the great lakes without transshipment to New York and the sea. A meeting of the Produce Exchange of New York will be held to-day to consider this subject.

Still another most important topic is the government of cities, upon which Seth Low and others have addressed the convention.

The Judicial department will doubtless receive a pretty thorough over-hauling, and the terms of office of State officers may be altered.

The work of the convention thus far, therefore, has been mainly of a preliminary character. The body has not got as far as the formulation into exact phraseology of the ideas presented. Its further progress will be watched with interest by all those who care for American institutions.

THE SUMMER SCHOOL.

The public schools have closed for the summer, and the College Commencement is over; but the people who are interested in educational matters have still the Summer School to look forward to. The programme offered for this summer is an excellent one, and should attract many more students than attended last summer's classes.

A full outline of the Department of Science has already been published in The Gazette. Besides this, there will be twelve lectures on Greek Philosophy by President Slocum. In history, the courses will be especially interesting. Professor Krauss offers a course on Martin Luther and the Reformation; Professor Parker one on problems of early American history; Professor Bacon, one on Napoleon and his epoch, and Professor Woodson Wilson, a series of six lectures on the value of constitutional government. Professor Wilson is well known as one of the ablest students of political history in the world. He has written several books that are standards, and although still a young man has acquired a reputation of which a man much older might well be proud.

In English the course will be begun by Dr. Drennon of Vassar College, with lectures on Chaucer and his times, and Miss Acken will give exercises in voice culture and elocution. During the latter part of the session, Mr. Hamlin Garland will give a series of lectures on current literary topics.

In economics, the work will be conducted by Dr. L. M. Keasley of the State University, who during the past year has made a great reputation for himself, and has had a number of offers from Eastern colleges.

Pedagogy will be taught by President Z. X. Snyder of Greeley, Professor P. W. Search of Pueblo and Miss Coffin of Detroit. The Kindergarten department will be in charge of Miss Tefft, who was here last summer. The Department of Physical Culture will be in charge of Miss Sarah A. Harper of the State Normal School.

Modern languages will receive attention, classes in German, French and Spanish being conducted by Mr. W. C. Arundel, Professor Leon Capelle and Miss Margareta S. Lee respectively.

Mr. C. S. Cornell of Pueblo will conduct the Department of Music, in two courses, one of lectures, the other of chorus work.

We have already called attention to the Department of Forestry.

Altogether this is a most attractive programme. The difficulty will be to choose among so many subjects the few to which time can be devoted by the student to good advantage.

If we may be allowed to make a suggestion, it seems to us that at this time the courses in History, Politics and Economics offer the greatest attraction to those who wish to post themselves on the principles of government and their political duties, and we hope that these classes will be especially well attended.

WILLIAM WALTER PHELPS.

We reprint in another place in this paper a tribute to William Walter Phelps from the Salt Lake Tribune. It is as fair an estimate of the man as one who never knew him can be expected to make, but to those who did know him, the estimate will hardly be satisfactory. He was much more of a man than was generally known. While he was in Congress, he was recognized as one of the ablest men on the Republican side. He was the close friend of Blaine. He conferred distinction on every post he occupied. His labors as Minister to Germany were unceasing and fruitful, and have never been properly appreciated. Although we have been fortunate in our representatives at the German court, and the office has been held by some very able men, it is no disparagement to the others to say that Mr. Phelps was the best of them all.

One point in the character of Mr. Phelps The Tribune has hit exactly. He was a man of wide culture and great refinement, but he never esteemed himself too good for his party. A fine instance of the "scholar in politics," he never allowed the scholar to dominate the man of affairs, never allowed theories to obscure facts. And he accomplished more for good government in and through the Republican party than any dozen men of his ability could have accomplished by working on the outside.

Mr. Phelps was not only a man who was not too good for his party, he was a man who had a fellow-feeling for every other man as a brother. He was a wealthy man, and could have gone in "society" if he had chosen, and been one of its leading arbiters; he preferred to devote his abilities to the service of his country. In other words, he was a practical politician. He met all men on a common footing, never put on airs, and was as simple and unpretending as the poorest man in his employ. And he did this, not with an air of condescension, but because he felt that way.

Mr. Phelps's political usefulness was lessened by the fact that he lived in a State that was strongly Democratic. If he had lived in a Republican state, he would have been in the Senate of the United States long ago. He was handicapped by poor health, too, for many years, and this made it impossible for him to work as he would have liked to work for his party and his country.

When such men die, it is well for us to stop for a moment and pay a tribute of respect. It is better still, while such men are alive, to follow their counsels, and see to it that they are placed in the positions for which their talents fit them.

The disturbance of the past few weeks made it entirely impossible to do anything toward the opening of the Casino. The project has not, however, been abandoned. Those who have it in charge are very much encouraged. But if the Casino is to open, the necessary funds must be subscribed within a few days or not at all. There is just now an opportunity to engage an excellent orchestra—one as good as any we have had at the Casino, some of whose members were in the original Hungarian band from which Stark's orchestra was recruited. This is a chance that ought not to be missed, and everybody who wants to see the Casino opened this summer should at once notify one of the committee, or Mr. Buckman at the Chamber of Commerce rooms. Mr. Buckman is very busy, and so are all the other members of the committee. It is impossible for them to make a personal canvass. But if every one who is willing to take a season ticket will signify his willingness at once, the arrangements for the Hungarian orchestra can be made, and the success of the project will be assured. Now is the time to act. The opening of the Casino means a great deal to the city. It adds greatly to the attractiveness of the place. As it will be managed, it will be a pleasure resort for everybody, and everybody who possibly can should take advantage of it. We hope to be able to announce within a very few days that the requisite guaranty has been subscribed. If every one who really wants the Casino opened will step up to Mr. Buckman's office and settle, it will take only two or three days to make the success of the project certain.

The letter printed elsewhere in this paper from Cripple Creek is published, not because we have any desire to renew bad feeling, or any desire to stir up further trouble, but because it seems to us that the public has a right to know what the facts in the case are, as they appear to this observer. It is by no means certain that all the bad men have gone out of the district. So long as any are left, of the sort that perpetrated the outrages alluded to by our correspondent, there is danger of a recurrence of the reign of terror which had its grip on Cripple Creek three weeks ago. The miners' union has now a splendid opportunity to prove that it does not countenance intimidation and lawless methods. If the union will assert itself on the side law and order, even at this late day, no one will be more ready or more gratified than The Gazette to give them full credit for it, and to publish the fact broadcast. We believe that a great many of the union miners, perhaps a majority of them, disapprove of lawless methods. Now is the time for this element to assert itself and obtain control of the union. They must see, that unless they do this, the present peace is only a truce, and cannot be lasting. Now is the time to settle this matter right, and we hope that the union will rise to the measure of its opportunity.

It is very gratifying to note that so many of our State exchanges have got the Cripple Creek matter right end foremost. From Durango and Alamosa and Del Norte, and all through the southern and western part of the State, come the most cheering evidences of sympathy with this county in its recent trials, and of appreciation of our deputies. Sometimes people incline to the belief that the public opinion of the State is moulded by the Denver morning papers. We have heard people in Colorado Springs say that within the past two weeks. But it is not true. The people in other parts of the State know, just as well as we know in Colordao Springs, that the policy of the Denver papers is for themselves first, for the city of Denver second, and for the rest of Colorado not at all.

The State of affairs at Cripple Creek is still very much strained. We are told, on the one hand, that the union has accepted the terms in good faith, and will see that they are carried out. We hear, on the other hand, almost every day, of some man being warned, or told to leave the camp, and such things look as if the union had not accepted the terms of the agreement in good faith. General Brooks deprecates all intimidation, but he does not prevent it. It is his duty to prevent it, not merely to punish an offender after he has been caught by somebody else. The General may be hampered by his orders, but his administration is woefully weak and nerveless.

The Coliseum project is now in such a shape that the action of a few days may determine whether the success shall be absolutely assured, or still doubtful. There is a prospect that the date of the Keeley convention may be changed from September to August, and if it is, the Coliseum must be ready within six weeks, or Colordao Springs will lose the convention. Denver has been working hard ever since Major Insley secured the location of the convention here, to get it away, and is now working harder than ever to that end. If the Coliseum is ready, we can hold the convention; if it is not ready, we cannot. That is the situation in a nutshell. Will our citizens rise to the occasion, or will they let Denver get this most important meeting away from us?

The political issue before us in this State this fall is not an ordinary partisan issue. It has nothing to do with the tariff, or the currency, or pensions, or even silver. It is the simple elemental question of law against anarchy. Shall we have anarchy or a military dictatorship on the one hand, or on the other shall we have a republican form of government in which the State officers are the servants of the people. There is no room for division among the friends of law and the lovers of democratic institutions. Every man who has anything at stake—every man who desires to preserve his constitutional right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness—must rally to the organization that stands for the constitution and the law, and must fight the organization which stands either for anarchy or for an irresponsible dictatorship. There is no middle course. The man who vacillates at such a time, or puts party expediency above good government, deserves to lose all that he holds dear.

The interview with Mr. A. H. Howard, printed in another column to-day, proves that the bad element in Cripple Creek is by no means subdued yet. There is no direct evidence that the union is responsible for running men out of the camp at present, but unless the union takes some decided action disavowing and putting an end to this sort of thing, it will be charged to the union. Everybody knows perfectly well that the union could in a single day stop these outrages if it chose. The question now is, will it choose?

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster was greeted by a large audience at the Opera House last night, and her address was worthy of the assemblage. Keen and logical, and a clear thinker, she is fitted to address the women of the State who are just entering upon their new duties of citizenship. Her address was an appeal to the women of Colorado to be practical in the use of the ballot, but ever to keep before them right, truth and justice. Mrs. Foster is doing yeoman service in this State for the party to which she has affiliated herself.

The delegates selected last night by the Republican club to represent the State League meeting in Denver are representative of the city and the party. It is hoped that they will all find it possible to attend. As Mrs. Foster so forcibly reminded her hearers last night it is not argument that is needed so much in Colorado just now as organization. The league meetings are the best schools of political organization.

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DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Hurrah for San Juan.

During the prevalence of the Cripple Creek strike, some of the more rabid defenders of the lawless methods that have prevailed have attempted to excuse such actions upon the grounds, that the deputies are made up of thugs of the Pinkerton stripe. The law especially provides that the Sheriff shall call to his assistance sufficient force to put down riot and insurrection, and every man so engaged by the Sheriff must of necessity be deputized for the work. When a Sheriff has fighting to do, he will not be expected to select nikhly moral invalids for the work—it is fighting men he is in need of under such circumstances, and he selects men whom he knows are able, ready and willing to carry out the law—if that law is wrong, let it be repealed, but do not blame the Sheriff or his deputies for doing their sworn duty. They at least have law upon their side, which cannot be said of men engaged in insurrection. Without placing such power in the hands of a sheriff, it would be possible for great damage to be done to a given section before the State or Federal troops could be called out. Every county needs fighting men who will respond upon call of the Sheriff, who is elected by a majority of his people and whose unflinching allegiance to duty is one of the safe-guards that is cast about a law-abiding people. There are worse and more dangerous men in nearly every community than those who stand ready to don a deputy sheriff's badge in an effort to protect property and secure a proper respect for the law. Riot and insurrection must be put down, and the law places that responsibility first upon the shoulders of the sheriff and his posse. While in the case under consideration there were doubtless in the deputies' ranks many men who might be improved morally, there were also a great many who came from the highest ranks of Colorado's business men and who enlisted in the interests of law and order and without pay of any sort, arming and equipping themselves. Surely no higher evidence of fealty to one's own country can be shown than in the case of the latter class of deputies. We belive much of the criticism of the deputies is unjust, and to their credit let it be said that they are on the side of law and order. While there may be some "tough" deputies, there are also many who are not so rated and all were enlisted on the side of the law. Can the dynamiting and murderous leaders of the life-and-property-destroying Mollie Maguires of Bull hill say as much? No! The deputies may have made some mistakes, but among them are not insurrection, intimidation, robbery and the destruction of property. These things the deputies were called out to prevent.—(San Juan Prospector.

Alamosa, too!

What is the right of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness worth, if we have no law and no government? Shall might be right?

What is the difference between breaking the law at Cripple Creek and doing the same thing in other places? What what will the harvest be?—(Alamosa Independent-Journal.

How's This For Cheek?

The People's party demands no legislation that would not be in harmony with the highest conception of popular government and sanction only constitutional methods in attaining its ends. It makes no war on private property, but demands that the rights of private property be exercised with due regard to the rights of public property. —(Rocky Mountain News.

Good For Durango!

Let us have a set of State officials who endorse the constitution of the United States and the constitution of Colorado. Men who have some respect for the majesty of the law and the rights of others. Another socialist administration in this State, and it will be time to move further West.—(Durango Southwest.

Miners who "holler" for Waite make a grave mistake. If you want capital to buy, or help you develop your mines and prospects you must assist in ridding this State of a socialist and anarchist governor this fall. One term of Waite is sufficient calamity to last us a lifetime. Work for a conservative governor!—(Mining Record.

PAINT cracks.—It often costs more to prepare a house for repainting that has been painted in the first place with cheap ready-mixed paints, than it would to have painted it twice with strictly pure white lead, ground in pure linseed oil.

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IS IT ENDED?

Some New Facts About the Recent Strike.

WHAT RABIDEAU SUFFERED.

A Cripple Creek Man Who Says the Strikers Will Do the Same Things Again if They Get the Chance —Does the Union Approve?

To the Editor of The Gazette:

And the Cripple Creek labor troubles are ended. Are they? Let us hope so. And now that the war correspondents have had their fling and have returned to Denver's peaceful borders of purity one of the great army of non-combatants begs to be heard.

Much has been written but hitherto not half the truth told. Take a backward glance to last January when certain owners of mines in Cripple Creek, being fully warranted by the stringency of the times, the scarcity of money the surplus of labor, the special advantages enjoyed by workers in the mines and prospects of Cripple Creek such as freedom from water, pure air, mild climate, cheap supplies, etc., united in asking nine hours' labor for $3 per day. Argument now to the effect that it is twice as hard to obtain $3 as it was a year ago and that the logic of business alone would make it an impossibility to maintain wages anywhere in the United States on a prosperous times basis is of course useless since by the grace of Governor Waite it is decreed that murder, arson, highway robbery, burglary, maiming and other crimes are fit factors in the noble cause of high wages in hard times. There are other crimes nameless and unprintable which were perpetrated, but decency compels silence. This labor trouble began with the exile of Locke, who was in the employ of the Isabella company. He was the first thrust out of Cripple Creek, but not the last. Locke was compelled to take oath that he would not return and this oath he has kept or he would to-day be a dead man. Rabideau, one of Locke's body guards went to the Independence mine and with W. S. Ferguson initiated a movement for self-protection. Ferguson had a contract on the Independence, was a hard-worker, labored as many hours as he chose, and was earning as much as $10 per day. The union men abused Ferguson, took him out of the mine and told him they had decreed eight hours as the limit for all men. But Ferguson and Rabideau held their ground until seventy men were at work in the Independence, when Stratton entered into the compromise on a basis of nine hours at $3.25 per day.

These seventy men had successfully repelled the attacks of the union. It was understood that any new men going into the Independence were to be employed [illegible]. Immediately the union men began [illegible] and attack the men who had con[illegible] the seventy guards, so-called, and [illegible] them out of camp.

This savagery resulted in the intimidation of other men who left to save their lives, so that the union men were in full possession of the Independence when shut down.

During this time the union called a meeting at Anaconda and invited both non-union and union men enjoy the right of free expression of opinion. Ferguson and Rabideau were there and several speeches were first made by union men. Rabideau being called for said a few words when the crowd seized him, took away his arms, dragged him to Bull hill and there he was submitted to indignities and torture of so atrocious and beastly a character that the man hence forth lived only for revenge and as is well known was killed by the union men in the fight nearly six miles away from the much harped on "homes" of these, worse than Apaches.

Those who have gained an idea of the horrible cruelties inflicted upon Rabideau realize that existence was a torture to him and death no doubt came to him as a happy release.

Here is a sample of some of the things that were done to Rabideau: They took him to a house that shall be nameless and had the abandoned women there spit in his face and down his throat. They took him up to a bar and having filled a glass with the contents of a slop-jar, poured it down his throat. They took him to a manure pile and rubbed his face in it. There are other things that cannot be described.

At the time Rabideau was taken on Bull hill the union men also took Ferguson and allowed him to go without physical violence, but ordered him to leave camp at once. Ferguson did not go; he went to the Independence mine, was found there the next morning by the white Apaches, and was so terribly beaten that he could not walk. The union men put him on a horse, affected to start him under escort for Colorado Springs, but passing a prospect shaft two of them pushed horse and Ferguson into the hole and broke his leg. Ferguson is a cripple to-day, while Waite's militia protect his pets and vouchsafe the honor of military arrest and escort for criminals beside whom Jesse James was a Christian gentleman, and Packer a fit comrade.

Then comes Frank Vaneke into Altman. He was a stranger, seeking work, ignorant of the strike, and his chance remark that $3 for nine hours in hard times was good enough, gained him assault from the union men which left him dazed, nearly blind, bleeding from twenty blows and both thumbs horribly chewed by one of the Bull hill Apaches.

Vaneke joined the deputies; is it to be wondered at? Before the death of Rabideau he and others who had been driven out of the Independence occupied a log house in the upper town at Cripple Creek, where for six weeks they were compelled to maintain a guard each night to keep off murder.

The next assault on Bull hill was perpetrated on two men by name of Jose and Thomas. After Waite's lambs got through with these men they were found groping in agony on the hill side, and taken to the Sisters' hospital in Cripple Creek. The wounds on these men were enough to weaken a surgeon. One of these men is safe to-day from all unions. He is in Mount Pisgah cemetery. He was "broke and looking for work."

Brooks was the first superintendent of the Victor mine and when the camp was new and unions in Cripple Creek were not dreamed of, under Moffat's orders Brooks worked the men on the Victor nine hours and there was no complaint. But the union comes in over a year and a half later, hates Brooks bitterly and hunts his life.

About one week before the first company of deputies came in, Rabideau, and others were secluded in a cabin on Freeman placer. Seventy-five of the Bull hill tigers, all armed with rifles came down to Cripple Creek, kicked in the door of the cabin and found their game not there. The hunted men were 100 feet away in the dark. The tigers were there with the lamp light in their faces. The hunted men were fully armed, but did not shoot—God will probably forgive them. Ignorant of the trap they had been in the seventy-five union men broke up into squads and searched all through Cripple Creek for these men. They did not find them. By this time a virtual reign of terror had been instituted in the towns of the district and every man who did not openly announce his allegiance to the union became a "suspect." Spies infested the hotels, streets and all public places, and lovers of law and decency who withdrew to discuss the situation found themselves dogged and watched by scoundrels whose very countenances were indictments. Merchants were boycotted, a regular list being made by the immaculate union. Horses were stolen, men were shot at, nightly searches for arms took place, cattle butchered and the meat taken to feed the Bull hill beasts. So it went until the attempt to resume work on the Independence. We know how the eighteen men penned up in the Independence bunk-house failed to receive the promised support from the deputies and were obliged to surrender with the loss of their arms. It is remarkable that these men were escorted safely to Cripple Creek and not butchered. Then comes blowing up and burning of the Strong mine, shaft and engine houses. When the union exploded the giant powder which blew up the Strong mine they knew that three men were down the shaft. These men were Sam McDonald, Jack Menhue, and Robinson. The union men deliberately fired the buildings, well knowing that the timbers in the shaft would ignite and no doubt they hoped the three men below would be roasted or suffocated. As from a Calcutta "Black Hole," over twenty-four hours afterwards, the union took these three men out of the Strong mine whence they emerged blackened and worn, only to be dragged to the Bull hill fort, there to be held as hostages and compelled to submit to indignities of such character as seal men's mouths out of very shame and horror that white men in Colorado exist who can resort to such horrible things. Then we have the spectacle of El Paso county being compelled to exchange men guilty of murder, arson and unmentionable crimes to save the lives of McDonald, Menhue and Robinson. Probably never has such a thing happened in Colorado. Robinson is said to have lost his mind as the result of his twenty-four hours in the burning mine. Among the men ordered to leave camp or absolutely driven out are most of the men who made Cripple Creek what it and made the mines wherein the union men worked and plotted. In the ranks of the deputies were scores of American citizens, native-born and law-abiding, whose only fault consisted in refusing to endorse murder, arson, highway robbery, burglary, theft, horse-stealing and maiming inoffensive men.

In the town of Cripple Creek the merchants were dumb, with few exceptions. Honor to the few who refused to contribute money to the union when the patriotic saloon men handed around the hold-up subscription paper. Several of the merchants had to fly for their lives, at least one was driven out with his clerks, his store locked up and his goods left to the mercy of the Apaches.

It would be useless now to specify the men who were ordered to leave. They could be named by the hundred. In the meantime the officers of the union walked about the district with full liberty to do and spy as they pleased and make up new proscriptive lists. Reverting to the first trip of the militia into Cripple Creek in March, it will be remembered that Tarsney, who disgraces the office of Adjutant-General of Colorado, went on Bull hill, told the rioters he was their friend and would act as their attorney in the courts, which Tarsney subsequently did. It was on this first trip that Tarsney got drunk and had to be walked around by some the union men so he could keep his telephone appointment with Waite next morning. Of course when the militia first appeared in Cripple Creek the union laid down their arms and played the injured workman act to perfection. They did not do it ten days ago. At first they were not ready but the second time they had their arms and anarchy was in the saddle with the Governor of Colorado and all the militia to back the mob.

Beginning with Waite and Tarsney we have two men who were at every step encouraging anarchy. General Brooks perhaps means right but his desire to hold office conflicts materially with his ideas as to justice and order. As an honorable man he will no doubt resign.

It was sought to convince the public that the A. P. A. composed the deputies' forces. This is not so, since in the ranks of the deputies were found Catholics and Protestants. The malignant attacks by newspaper correspondents on the deputies were inspired mainly because the deputies and their officers had repeatedly been vilified in every paper except the Cripple Creek Journal and the Colorado Springs Gazette and Telegraph.

And it is a fact that the special correspondent of one of the Denver papers was acting as a spy for the strikers. And he was not the only correspondent who acted as a spy if the truth were known. For nearly four months the camp papers, except The Journal, misrepresented the trouble, condoned and excused brutalities, which could not be kept secret, suppressed nearly all reference to the numerous acts of violence of the union, and as the attaches of The Crusher and Miner were correspondents for Denver and even Colorado Springs papers the public grew to believe that the Bull hill mob were a suffering set of innocents and the mine-owners cruel and relentless.

The Denver papers were after sensations and got them. Spies, however, are not usually complimented with the positions of "war correspondents," especially spies who telephoned from public places to the Bull hill savages giving them information as to the deputies movements.

And bigoted Catholics do not make good "war correspondents" in cases where such rot as the A. P. A. talk in reference to deputies is concerned. The men in the deputies' ranks most feared by Bull hill were the men who had been driven from their property, shot at, hunted and abused by the O'Connells of the union.

Every compact made by the union on Waite was broken. The strikers did not lay down their arms but stole more. Deputies' going home were shot at by these "unarmed!") strikers. After the deputies were nearly all gone the Bull hill lambs, with Winchesters, be it remarked, captured three deputies who were going home with the commissary wagon. Colonel Hogle saved these men, undoubtedly, from death.

The strikers who fired on the deputies on Thursday were over a mile from Bull hill and their "peaceful homes" where they devote the extra hour in controversy in "mental improvement and relaxation," cutting off ears, chewing thumbs, etc.

If Waite's extraordinary order to disarm deputies had been carried out the Bull hill crowd would have slaughtered these deputies with arms furnished by the county.

The Red Cross was not regarded, even, by the Apaches. Dr. Taylor was fired on in Anaconda last Sunday and pursued by the strikers. This while the militia was employed in seeing that no harm should come to the Sabbath school classes on Bull hill,—Sunday school infested by pupils busy all the weeks for months in laying death traps, building forts and barricades, murder, robbery and maiming.

It is true that the trouble first began over the question of eight hours or nine hours for $3. Now that the deputies are out the newspapers that are mostly responsible for the trouble are af[illegible] crying "peace" and "let what is done be forgotten," etc.

For the reader who is disposed to condone crime we will say that not one act of violence or unlawfulness was done during these four months by any mine owner or by any citizen outside of the union. And if there still be trouble to come to controversy in the camp let the public remember that the union did these things:

The stole arms. They stole horses. They stole and killed cattle. They blew up the Strong mine. They burned buildings. They drove peaceful citizens out of the camp and State. They compelled owners and superintendents of mines to stay away from their property under threat of death. They cut off a man's ear. They crushed skulls. They chewed thumbs of men. They imprisoned men in a burning mine. They took these same men to their fort and inflicted horrible indignities on them. They tortured Rabideau. They kicked Rabideau six miles from "their homes." They beat Vaneke nearly to death. They broke Ferguson's leg after beating him to a bloody mass. They killed Jose, a stranger in camp seeking work. They beat up Thomas. They smashed Wilson's face in. They kept a million dollars out of Cripple Creek and the State.

They cost El Paso county nearly $200,000.

They frightened and drove hundreds of good men from the camp.

They have already bankrupted many merchants.

They made Colorado a stench in the nostrils of peaceful and law-abiding citizens all over the world.

In short they committed every crime in the calendar, but if convicted Waite will pardon them and unless the decent citizens of the county and State organize they will do all these things again.

TRUTH.

Cripple Creek, June 18, 1894.

CITY COUNCIL.

The City Got a Present—Food Ordinance Adopted.

At the regular meeting of the city council last night all members were present, President Robinson presiding.

The V. Z. Reed Hose company sent in a petition that a hose house be built for their use. Referred to the public grounds committee to report.

The committee of management representing the citizens who live on Nevada avenue, between Platte avenue and Cache la Poudre street, and who have for several years kept up the lawns in the center of the street, made a report. It asks the council to take charge and keep up the grounds hereafter, as the residents do not feel that they can do so. They turn over to the city improvements valued at $750. The matter was referred to the public grounds and the street and ditch committees.

George A. Looms petitioned that a committee be appointed to estimate damages done his property by a washout from the city ditch. Referred to the water committee.

A resolution was introduced making it the duty of the assistant chief of the fire department to care for the electric alarm system and allowing him $17 additional pay for the care of his horse. As increasing the salary of an officer is clearly illegal the matter caused considerable argument. It was finally patched up so that the assistant is to have extra pay for his extra work.

Secretary Buckman of the Chamber of Commerce was permitted the privilege of the floor. He stated that a lady from Philadelphia who has been in the city for several months desires to contribute something to the city, and has placed the sum of $56 in his hands to purchase some new seats for the North Park. The gift was accepted and Mr. Buckman was requested to give the council's thanks to the lady.

Mr. E. W. Davis presented to the council the matter of reducing the water rent of the First Congregational church. The water is used in running the organ motor. Referred to the water works committee to report.

The meat and food inspection ordinance was taken up for consideration, and after an hour's debate was adopted.

The council then adjourned.

A Sad Accident

Sunday afternoon about 2 o'clock George W. Dedman, a brakeman on the Colorado Midland road, was run over and killed by a switch engine.

The accident occurred in the yards at Colorado City. Dedman was on the rear car, and had jumped off to turn the switch when he tripped and fell across the tracks under the moving cars. His head was cut off as smoothly as could possibly have been done, and death was instantaneous. The head, with his hat still on, was picked up by another brakeman named Brown, a short distance from the track. His body was torn and bruised in several places, and one of his hands was badly crushed.

Engineer Bennett, who was in charge of the train, is entirely exculpated from all blame, as the death was purely accidental.

Dedman was about 30 years old, and had rather imposing features. He leaves a wife and two children. He was a member of several organizations, and was well known in this vicinity. The coroner was called and after deliberating a short time decided an inquest unnecessary. The funeral occurred from his late home on Colorado avenue yesterday afternoon.

Bold Highwaymen.

About 1:30 yesterday morning two employes of Dr. Bell of Manitou were held up by two colored men, about a half mile from General Adams's residence on Colorado avenue.

The men resisted and were fired upon by the would-be hold-ups. One received a bullet in his left thigh and another in his right leg below the knee, which shattered the bone to a considerable extent. The other man escaped uninjured. The injured man was brought to this city by a passing teamster, and his wounds were attended to.

Two young colored men were arrested by the police of this city on suspicion, but were released.

A Skeleton Found.

Sunday afternoon W. E. Innis of Pueblo and W. E. Cowan of Wichita, Kan., were taking a trip up to Cameron's cone and when climbing down over a ledge of rock on Eagle mountain found a human skeleton. They brought away with them the skull and a part of the bones and all of the effects found with the bones. After a thorough examination they came to the conclusion that the man had been a tourist, and had fallen down a precipice and been killed. The clothing had nearly disappeared, but there was enough of it to show that he had on a jacket, and had been very well dressed. Beside him lay a silver watch and chain and a revolver and some silver coins. The latest date on the coins was 1884 showing that the man must have been alive at that time. The coroner examined the find, and it is his opinion that the man fell from a cliff about five years ago and was so badly hurt, if not killed outright, that he died without being able to attract attention. There are undoubtedly many such cases throughout the mountains, and it is not infrequently that bones are found. No one can recall the disappearance of any such person in late years, and it is probable that his name will never be known.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

[illegible] OF LABOR.

Work of Women and Children one of the Matters.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—[Special.]—Chairman McGann of the house committee on labor takes a more cheerful view of things in general than he did a few weeks ago and considerably more so than do most of the members whose districts have recently been raided by soldiers and swept by the militia. The prospect that the great coal strike draws near an end and the slightly improved condition of labor in general account for part of the increased cheerfulness, but much the greater part is due to the fact that the senate committee has got to work, and dozens of organizations extending over the country are investigating the labor question with more earnestness than ever before. The various measures before the committee have been reduced to very compact form, and it is the intention to complete the committee work entirely within a week or 10 days and then ask the house to set a time when its propositions shall be taken up and discussed seriatim. It was on the 10th of May that this committee gave General Coxey a hearing and then completed its report in favor of a joint committee of the two houses to investigate the industrial and financial depression.

Effect of Woman's Work.

Another measure of this committee has been the subject of very earnest study and is recommended to the house for passage. This is a resolution for an exhaustive inquiry on the work and wages of women and children and the effect thereof upon labor in general. So far as can be gathered from the statements of members most interested in the subject, this proposition [illegible] this resolution will be considerably enlarged in its scope in its passage through the house, and that if a special committee is appointed its work will extend over a long period, certainly to near the close of this congress and possibly over the vacation, ending in a general report to be considered by the Fifty-fourth congress.

The literature on the subject is of a mass to astonish one who has not looked into it and to appall the average journalist. It appears that about the time Victoria became queen the condition of laboring women and children in the mines and factories of England had sunk to a state of degradation that would now be incredible if we had not positive proof of it. The inquiry ordered by the house of commons was the most minute and exhaustive ever made on that subject, and the results of it appeared in the successive factory acts, and now the condition is so much improved that the statements of old laborers are regarded as false by the younger generation. The house committee does not contemplate so exhaustive an investigation here, but thinks a tolerably thorough inquiry necessary, and that with due diligence it can be completed in time for some definite action next winter.

Effect of One Machine.

Another resolution about which the committee is not nearly so unanimous is that for an inquiry into the effects of machinery on labor, as to which a member of the committee says: "This investigation ought to be made at once, as before long it will be impossible to make it thorough. The old men who have had experience in both kinds of production are fast passing away, and yet there are enough for our purpose who did what is commonly called hand work in their younger days and are now doing machine work. The young men brought up to the machine cannot tell us what we want to know. There was one man here who said that a machine now turns out as many horseshoe nails in a day as 50 men could when he learned the trade. Possibly there is some exaggeration in this, and of course if it were true it would not make the nails 50 times as cheap, for the material counts for a good deal, and the inventor and maker of the machine must have something, and as the man who runs it is a skilled machinist he gets much higher wages than the old hand worker did. Yet it is a good illustration and is enough to put us upon inquiry as to the question whether machinery may not be introduced so rapidly as to work great evil."

The so called Hayes bill for adjusting accounts arising under the eight hour law is also favored by the committee. This can apply only to the government employes and provides that they shall have the right to sue singly or in groups and that appeals may be taken even to the supreme court, the government having the same right of appeal. It is not now possible to forecast action as to the many petitions and propositions in regard to the products of convict labor. It is a subject on which the variety of opinions is simply amazing. It is alleged on the one hand that the entire product of all the convicts—that is, in manufactured goods—is so small that if given away it would not affect prices one-fourth of 1 per cent, and on the other that in some states it is the one factor constantly operating to depress wages. The loudest complaints and the most positive statements appear to have come from Pennsylvania, and the figures presented by the makers of doormats were something of a surprise. It is alleged that the mats used at the senate doors were made in the penitentiary, and a dealer in this city when questioned declared that in that line his entire supply for some time had been the product of convict labor.

Nationalizing the Coal Business.

The senate committee at its first meeting issued a notice that it had no power to send for persons and papers and invited all interested to present their testimony in the most condensed form possible. After getting through with individuals the committee will grant hearings to the accredited representatives of organizations, whether for business or labor. In the meantime requests have been received from labor bodies that congress shall consider the question of nationalizing the coal mines of the country, and Senator Peffer has introduced a resolution to have the judiciary committee inquire and report whether the government can constitutionally take charge of the coal mines, giving reasonable compensation to present owners. It is not easy to get definite opinions from congressmen as to any of these proposed measures. Members from the west are especially shy birds just at present. It is no news that things are not going to suit the majority of the house, and there is just enough of uncertainty in the recent elections to make members anxious and wary. The Democrats freely admit, of course, that they were beaten, but they point out that in the much exploited special election in Illinois the Republican vote was smaller than in 1892 and that in Oregon the successful candidate for governor only had a plurality.

William Walter Phelps.

William Walter Phelps, who is lying [illegible], was in his day and station a very considerable man. He was a fine scholar, a [illegible] patriot, and in his [illegible] as German Minister, developed [illegible] possessed an [illegible] to take good [illegible] that a man in this world is only what he forces himself to be, and the man born rich has not that incentive to keep always on the alert, always trying, that the man has who starts out with a knowledge that while making for himself a name in the world, he must, at the same time, amid the world's sharp competitions, make a living for himself and those dependent upon him. William Walter Phelps was a first rate second class man. That is, he did not rate with the giants, but he still was a great deal above the average man. He belongs in the class with Whitelaw Reid, Mr. Smith of the Philadelphia Press and a dozen other men who might be mentioned. One splendid thing about him was that he was always true to his party. He had none of the fool notions which attach to such men as George William Curtis and Carl Schurz. He never took up the idea that he alone could reform American politics, and, while making them as pure as the snows, at the same time keep them strong. There was nothing of the hypocrite about him. He did not assume to be any better man than he really was. Again, there was none of the sneak about him. He did not affect to serve his country, and all the time nurse a secret grudge that he was not more honored. He belonged to the stalwart school, and to give a perfect idea of him and his ways, it is only necessary to say that he was the exact opposite of such a man as Wayne MacVeagh.—(Salt Lake Tribune.

To Open the Casino.

To the Editor of The Gazette.

Colorado Springs, June 18, 1894.

The practically unanimous sentiment of our citizens is that the Casino ought to be opened—that it would be a misfortune if the plan now on foot to open it were allowed to fail.

As matters now stand there is only one way to open the Casino, and that is by making without loss of time such subscriptions either to the guarantee fund or for season tickets as will warrant the making of the necessary contracts. The public-spirited citizens who have undertaken to secure this guarantee fund are busy men, who cannot be expected to give solid days of their time to a house to house and office to office canvass. They are doing what they can in the time at their command and have raised $2,000 of the necessary $5,000. But the work is proceeding altogether too slowly. If the Casino is to be opened at all it must be not later than July 1; and this cannot be done unless the subscription is closed practically at once. We therefore beg those who want the Casino open, and who are willing to do anything at all in furtherance of this end—by subscriptions to season tickets or otherwise—to call at the office of the Chamber of Commerce and make their subscriptions. If all will do this, the announcement can be made before the close of this week that the doors of our beautiful temple of pleasure are to be thrown open to our citizens and to the thousands of visitors who beyond question are coming to our city this season. Yours respectfully,

GEORGE R. BUCKMAN.

BUNCOED THE DOCTOR.

A Boston Physician Confides in One of Col. Smith's Lieutenants.

Denver June 19.—Dr. C. W. Lyman, of Boston, attending the American Institute of Homeopathy to-day met one of Soapy Smith's men and was soon buncoed out of a $1,000 New York draft and some cash in Colfax, the Monte Carlo addition to Denver. The confidence man offered to assist the doctor to get his return ticket extended and on this pretext escorted him over the Platte. The rest was easy. The doctor is endeavoring to stop payment on his draft.

M. J. Sullivan, wanted in Sacramento for swindling a widow out of $1800 was arrested here to-night.

Sunday morning about 9 o'clock Michael J. Hurley was found dead in bed at his boarding house. A servant went to wake him up and found him dead. It is evident that he died from hemorrhages as he lay in a pool of blood. Coroner Marlow was called in but decided an inquest unnecessary. Deceased was from Chelsea, Mass. He had been in the city only about four weeks and had come for his health. A brother in Chelsea was wired to and in answer he requested that the body be buried from the Catholic Church in this city.

Manager S. N. Nye, of the opera house, is negotiating with the famous Iowa State band of Des Moines, Iowa, for a series of concerts in this city. He expects to get them week after next, which will include the Fourth of July, for four concerts, and proposes to secure the Broadmoor casino in which to give these concerts. This band was prominent among the musical organizations at the World's fair and opened the Midwinter fair at San Francisco. They are coming to Denver with the Des Moines Republican club next week and it is for that reason that they can be secured at this time. If Mr. Nye has to open the Casino for only four nights he will be at a large expense and the band will be another expense so that there will be very very little in it more than a treat for the citizens. He goes to Denver to-day to complete the negotiations.

At the Republican club meeting in Colorado City Monday evening the following officers were elected: J. P. Jackson, president; C. E. Barker and Mrs. W. P. Epperson, vice-presidents; Mrs. John R. Watt, secretary; J. F. Morgan, treasurer; J. E. Black, marshal. James Starr, E. Kneller, Mrs. J. N. Jackson, Mrs. Albert Allen, and Mrs. D. B. Potter, executive committee.

A meeting was called at the city hall last night to consider the matter of a Fourth of July celebration. The people hereabouts have had such a great hurrah in the last month that Fourth of July pyrotechnics have little attraction for them, and as a result the attendance was small and the meeting was not held. Then again people are beginning not to care for such obsolete things as Independence Day, because they will be forgotten when Governor Waite and the anarchists establish the new order of things with centralization, nationalization or other kind of ization. Cripple Creek is the only real loyal spot in the country this year, and they are going to do the celebrating on a big scale.

The Frohman company playing "Lady Windermere's Fan," gave a second performance of the play last night at the Opera House to an audience nearly as large as on the previous night.

The College Hose company has been invited to participate in the hose race at Cripple Creek July 4.

What is Eczema?

It is an agony of agonies.
A torture of tortures.
It is an itching and burning of the skin almost beyond endurance.
It is thousands of pin-headed vesicles filled with an acrid fluid, ever forming, ever bursting, ever flowing upon the raw excoriated skin.
No part of the human skin is exempt.
It tortures, disfigures and humiliates more than all other skin diseases combined.
Tender babies are among its most numerous victims.
They are often born with it.
Sleep and rest are out of the question.
Most remedies and the best physicians generally fail, even to relieve.
If CUTICURA did no more than cure Eczema, it would be entitled to the gratitude of mankind.
It not only cures but
A single application is often sufficient to afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure.
CUTICURA works wonders because it is the most wonderful skin cure of modern times.
Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. "All About the Skin and Blood," mailed free.

BOND THE DEBT.

How the Presbyterians will Carry Their Indebtedness.

A meeting of the members of the First Presbyterian church was held in the chapel of the church Monday evening. The meeting was an important one, and was quite largely attended. The particular business which brought the people together was the discussion of the financial affairs of the church, the trustees' desiring to present two schemes to the people for approval or rejection. The first one offered was a proposition to place the present indebtedness of the church in the form of bonds, instead of a loan in a lump sum, as the debt has been carried heretofore. The scheme was fully discussed and heartily approved. The second scheme provided for a sinking fund to take up the bonds as they mature. This was also accepted, and the people pledged themselves to carry it out fully. The first proposition is one worthy of note and commendation to the general public. By it the indebtedness now on the church can be carried by those in this city who may have money they wish to place at interest, secured absolutely, and interest paid promptly. If the proposition is fully carried out, more than $1,000 a year will be kept here instead of being sent East. The matter is in the hands of the Messrs. L. A. Giddings, M. B. Irvine, Fred F. Horn, H. H. Seldomridge, Mrs. John Curr and L. H. Gowdy, the trustees of the church, any of whom can be consulted.

Accidentally Shot.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Charles Steele, manager of the Independence mine at Cripple Creek, accidentally shot himself at his boarding house in this city. Mr. Steele was stopping at Woodside, and had started to take a nap. He drew off his coat and his revolver fell out of the pocket and struck the floor. The cartridge was exploded, and the ball struck Mr. Steele in the inside of the fleshy part of the leg. It ranged upwards, and could not be located. Dr. Rice was called in from the Keeley institute, and was soon joined by other physicians, who did all that was possible for him. The ball just missed the main artery in the leg, but whether it entered the abdominal cavity could not be determined last evening. Mr. Stratton said last evening that the patient was doing first rate, and that it was not now believed the wound would be severe. The revolver was a Colt's 41.

DISTRICT COURT.

The Strikers' Bonds Fixed—The Walters Case Now on Trial.

Yesterday afternoon Judge Campbell announced his decision in the matter of reducing the bonds of the imprisoned strikers, for which their attorneys argued Monday afternoon. Judge Campbell announces that each defendant may be admitted to bail in the case in which he was arrested in the sum of $5000, the bond to be approved by the sheriff. There are five warrants out for each man but they are arrested only on one and the court holds that the bond shall be as stated.

Col. Montgomery, attorney for the defendants, pointed out that if they did secure bond for the five thousand dollars that the sheriff could immediately arrest them on the other indictments and that practically the bond would be $25,000. Judge Campbell replied that he could not take action in a matter not before him and he had no reason to know what the sheriff might do. That was a bridge that could be crossed when they came to it.

The court was busy all day yesterday trying the case of the People vs. E. R. Walters, charged with forgery and grand larceny. Mr. Walters was for many years clerk to the superintendent of the Midland road and last winter the charge was preferred against him that he had robbed the road by adding fictitious names to the payrolls and then drawing the money. The cases have just reached trial. The People are represented by District Attorney Cochran and Mr. J. Reid Crowell. The defendant is represented by Charles Hartzell of Denver and Goudy and Kinsey of this city. At the hour of adjournment the prosecution had not concluded their evidence.

The case is being hotly contested. Mr. Walters is a man of considerably prominence and the case is being watched with interest.

Life Underwriters.

Chicago, June 19.—A large number of delegates to the fifth annual convention of the National Association of Life Underwriters, which begins in Recital hall of the Auditorium to-morrow morning arrived in the city to-day. The executive committee held a business meeting at the Auditorium this evening.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

IS IT ENDED?

Some New Facts About the Recent Strike.

WHAT RABIDEAU SUFFERED.

A Cripple Creek Man Who Says the Strikers Will Do the Same Things Again if They Get the Chance—Does the Union Approve?

To the Editor of The Gazette:

And the Cripple Creek labor troubles are ended. Are they? Let us hope so. And now that the war correspondents have had their fling and have returned to Denver's peaceful borders of purity one of the great army of non-combatants begs to be heard.

Much has been written but hitherto not half the truth told. Take a backward glance to last January when certain owners of mines in Cripple Creek, being fully warranted by the stringency of the times, the scarcity of money the surplus of labor, the special advantages enjoyed by workers in the mines and prospects of Cripple Creek such as freedom from water, pure air, mild climate, cheap supplies, etc., united in asking nine hours' labor for $3 per day. Argument now to the effect that it is twice as hard to obtain $3 as it was a year ago and that the logic of business alone would make it an impossibility to maintain wages anywhere in the United States on a prosperous times basis is of course useless since by the grace of Governor Waite it is decreed that murder, arson, highway robbery, burglary, maiming and other crimes are fit factors in the noble cause of high wages in hard times. There are other crimes nameless and unprintable which were perpetrated, but decency compels silence. This labor trouble began with the exile of Locke, who was in the employ of the Isabella company. He was the first thrust out of Cripple Creek, but not the last. Locke was compelled to take oath that he would not return and this oath he has kept or he would to-day be a dead man. Radibeau, one of Locke's body guards went to the Independence mine and with W. S. Ferguson initiated a movement for self-protection. Ferguson had a contract on the Independence, was a hard-worker, labored as many hours as he chose, and was earning as much as $10 per day. The union men abused Ferguson, took him out of the mine and told him they had decreed eight hours as the limit for all men. But Ferguson and Rabideau held their ground until seventy men were at work in the Independence, when Stratton entered into the compromise on a basis of nine hours at $3.25 per day.

These seventy men had successfully repelled the attacks of the union. It was understood that any new men going into the Independence were to be employed as union or non-union. Immediately the union men began to beat and attack the men who had constituted the seventy guards, so-called, and drive them out of camp.

This savagery resulted in the intimidation of other men who left to save their lives, so that the union men were in full possession of the Independence when shut down.

During this time the union called a meeting at Anaconda and invited both non-union and union men enjoy the right of free expression of opinion. Ferguson and Rabideau were there and several speeches were first made by union men. Rabideau being called for said a few words when the crowd seized him, took away his arms, dragged him to Bull hill and there he was submitted to indignites and torture of so atrocious and beastly a character that the man hence forth lived only for revenge and as is well known was killed by the union men in the fight nearly six miles away from the much harped on "homes" of these, worse than Apaches.

Those who have gained an idea of the horrible cruelties inflicted upon Rabideau realize that existence was a torture to him and death no doubt came to him as a happy release.

Here is a sample of some of the things that were done to Rabideau They took him to a house that shall be nameless and had the abandoned women there spit in his face and down his throat. They took him up to a bar and having filled a glass with the contents of a slop-jar, poured it down his throat. They took him to a manure pile and rubbed his face in it. There are other things that cannot be described.

At the time Rabideau was taken on Bull hill the union men also took Ferguson and allowed him to go without physical violence, but ordered him to leave camp at once. Ferguson did not go; he went to the Independence mine was found there the next morning by the white Apaches, and was so terribly beaten that he could not walk. The union men put him on a horse, affected to start him under escort for Colorado Springs, but passing a prospect shaft two of them pushed horse and Ferguson into the hole and broke his leg. Ferguson is a cripple to-day, while Waite's militia protect his pets and vouchsafe the honor of military arrest and escort for criminals beside whom Jesse James was a Christian gentleman, and Packer a fit comrade.

Then comes Frank Vaneke into Altman. He was a stranger, seeking work, ignorant of the strike, and his chance remark that $3 for nine hours in hard times was good enough, gained him assault from the union men which left him dazed, nearly blind, bleeding from twenty blows and both thumbs horribly chewed by one of the Bull hill Apaches.

Vaneke joined the deputies; is it to be wondered at? Before the death of Rabideau he and others who had been driven out of the Independence occupied a log house in the upper town at Cripple Creek, where for six weeks they were compelled to maintain a guard each night to keep off murder.

The next assault on Bull hill was perpetrated on two men by name of Jose and Thomas. After Waite's lambs got through with these men they were found groping in agony on the hill side, and taken to the Sisters' hospital in Cripple Creek. The wounds on these men were enough to weaken a surgeon. One of these men is safe to-day from all unions. He is in Mount Pisgah cemetery. He was "broke and looking for work."

Brooks was the first superintendent of the Victor mine and when the camp was new and unions in Cripple Creek were not dreamed of, under Moffat's orders Brooks worked the men on the Victor nine hours and there was no complaint. But the union comes in over a year and a half later, hates Brooks bitterly and hunts his life.

About one week before the first company of deputies came in, Rabideau, and others were secluded in a cabin on Freeman placer. Seventy-five of the Bull hill tigers, all armed with rifles came down to Cripple Creek, kicked in the door of the cabin and found their game not there. The hunted men were 100 feet away in the dark. The tigers were there with the lamp light in their faces. The hunted men were fully armed, but did not shoot—God will probably forgive them. Ignorant of the trap they had been in the seventy-five union men broke up into squads and searched all through Cripple Creek for these men. They did not find them. By this time a virtual reign of terror had been instituted in the towns of the district and every man who did not openly announce his allegiance to the union became a "suspect." Spies infested the hotels, streets and all public places, and lovers of law and decency who withdrew to discuss the situation found themselves dogged and watched by scoundrels whose very countenances were indictments. Merchants were boycotted, a regular list being made by the immaculate union. Horses were stolen, men were shot at, nightly searches for arms took place, cattle butchered and the meat taken to feed the Bull hill beasts. So it went until the attempt to resume work on the Independence. We know how the eighteen men penned up in the Independence bunk-house failed to receive the promised support from the deputies and were obliged to surrender with the loss of their arms. It is remarkable that these men were escorted safely to Cripple Creek and not butchered. Then comes blowing up and burning of the Strong mine, shaft and engine houses. When the union exploded the giant powder which blew up the Strong mine they knew that three men were down the shaft. These men were Sam McDonald, Jack Menhue, and Robinson. The union men deliberately fired the buildings, well knowing that the timbers in the shaft would ignite and no doubt they hoped the three men below would be roasted or suffocated. As from a Calcutta "Black Hole," over twenty-four hours afterwards, the union took these three men out of the Strong mine whence they emerged blackened and worn, only to be dragged to the Bull hill fort, there to be held as hostages and compelled to submit to indignities of such character as seal men's mouths out of very shame and horror that white men in Colorado exist who can resort to such horrible things. Then we have the spectacle of El Paso county being compelled to exchage men guilty of murder, arson and unmentionable crimes to save the lives of McDonald, Menhue and Robinson. Probably never has such a thing happened in Colorado. Robinson is said to have lost his mind as the result of his twenty-four hours in the burning mine. Among the men ordered to leave camp or absolutely driven out are most of the men who made Cripple Creek what it and made the mines wherein the union men worked and plotted. *In the ranks of the deputies* were scores of American citizens, native-born and law-abiding, whose only fault consisted in refusing to endorse murder, arson, highway robbery, burglary, theft, horse-stealing and maiming inoffensive men.

In the town of Cripple Creek the merchants were dumb, with few exceptions. Honor to the few who refused to contribute money to the union when the patriotic saloon men handed around the hold-up subscription paper. Several of the merchants had to fly for their lives. At least one was driven out with his clerks, his store locked up and his goods left to the mercy of the Apaches.

It would be useless now to specify the men who were ordered to leave. They could be named by the hundred. In the meantime the officers of the union walked about the district with full liberty to do and spy as they pleased and make up new proscriptive lists. Reverting to the first trip of the militia into Cripple Creek in March, it will be remembered that Tarsney, who disgraces the office of Adjutant-General of Colorado, went on Bull hill, told the rioters he was their friend and would act as their attorney in the courts, which Tarsney subsequently did. It was on this first trip that Tarsney got drunk and ahd to be walked around by some the union men so he could keep his telephone appointment with Waite next morning. Of course when the militia first appeared in Cripple Creek the union laid down their arms and played the injured workman act to perfection. They did not do it ten days ago. At first they were not ready but the second time they had their arms and anarchy was in the saddle with the Governor of Colorado and all the militia to back the mob.

Beginning with Waite and Tarsney we have two men who were at every step encouraging anarchy. General Brooks perhaps means right but his desire to hold office conflicts materially with his ideas as to justice and order. As an honorable man he will no doubt resign.

It was sought to convince the public that the A. P. A. composed the deputies' forces. This is not so, since in the ranks of the deputies were found Catholics and Protestants. The malignant attacks by newspaper correspondents on the deputies were inspired mainly because the deputies and their officers had repeatedly been villified in every paper except the Cripple Creek Journal and the Colorado Springs Gazette and Telegraph.

And it is a fact that the special correspondent of one of the Denver papers was acting as a spy for the strikers. And he was not the only correspondent who acted as a spy if the truth were known. For nearly four months the camp papers, except The Journal, misrepresented the trouble, condoned and excused brutalities, which could not be kept secret, suppressed nearly all reference to the numerous acts of violence of the union, and as the attaches of The Crusher and Miner were correspondents for Denver and even Colorado Springs papers the public grew to believe that the Bull hill mob were a suffering set of innocents and the mine-owners cruel and relentless.

The Denver papers were after sensations and got them. Spies, however, are not usually complimented with the positions of "war correspondents," especially spies who telephoned from public places to the Bull hill savages giving them information as to the deputies movements.

And bigoted Catholics do not make good "war correspondents" in cases where such rot as the A. P. A. talk in reference to deputies is concerned. The men in the deputies' ranks mort feared by Bull hill were the men who had been driven from their property, shot at, hunted and abused by the O'Connells of the union.

Every compact made by the union or Waite was broken. The strikers did not lay down their arms but stole more. Deputies going home were shot at by these ("unarmed!") strikers. After the deputies were nearly all gone the Bull hill lambs, with Winchesters, be it remarked, captured three deputies who were going home with the commisary wagon. Colonel Hogle saved these men, undoubtedly, from death.

The strikers who fired on the deputies on Thursday were over a mile from Bull hill and their "peaceful homes" where they devote the extra hour in controversy in "mental improvement and relaxation," cutting off ears, chewing thumbs, etc.

If Waite's extraordinary order to disarm deputies had been carried out the Bull hill crowd would have slaughtered these deputies with arms furnished by the county.

The Red Cross was not regarded, even, by the Apaches. Dr. Taylor was fired on in Anaconda last Sunday and pursued by the strikers. This while the militia was employed in seeing that no harm should come to the Sabbath school classes on Bull hill,—Sunday school infested by pupils busy all the weeks for months in laying death traps, building forts and barricades, murder, robbery and maiming.

It is true that the trouble first began over the question of eight hours or nine hours for $3. Now that the deputies are out the newspapers that are mostly responsible for the trouble are all crying "peace" and "let what is done be forgotten," etc.

For the reader who is disposed to condone crime we will say that not one act of violence or unlawfulness was done during these four months by any mine owner or by any citizen outside of the union. And if there still be trouble to come to controversy in the camp let the public remember that the union did these things.

The stole arms. They stole horses. They stole and killed cattle. They blew up the Strong mine. They burned buildings. They drove peaceful citizens out of the camp and State. They compelled owners owners and superintendents of mines to stay away from their property under threat of death. They cut off a man's ear. They crushed skulls. They chewed thumbs of men. They imprisoned men in a burning mine. They took these same men to their fort and inflicted horrible indignities on them. They tortured Rabideau. They killed Rabideau six miles from "their homes." They beat Vaneke nearly to death. They broke Ferguson's leg after beating him to a bloody mass. They killed Jose, a stranger in camp seeking work. They beat up Thomas. They smashed Wilson's face in. They kept a million dollars out of Cripple Creek and the State.

They cost El Paso county nearly $200,000.

They frightened and drove hundreds of good men from the camp.

They have already bankrupted many merchants.

They made Colorado a stench in the nostrils of peaceful and law-abiding citizens all over the world.

In short they committed every crime in the calendar, but if convicted Waite will pardon them and unless the decent citizens of the county and State organize they will do all these things again.

TRUTH.

Cripple Creek, June 18, 1894.

CITY COUNCIL.

The City Got a Present—Food Ordinance Adopted.

At the regular meeting of the city council last night all members were present. President Robinson presided.

The V. Z. Reed Hose company sent in a petition that a hose house be built for their use. Referred to the public grounds committee to report.

The committee of management representing the citizens who live on Nevada avenue, between Platte avenue and Cache la Poudre street, and who have for several years kept up the lawns in the center of the street, made a report. It asks the council to take charge and keep up the grounds hereafter, as the residents do not feel that they can do so. They turn over to the city improvements valued at $750. The matter was referred to the public grounds and the street and ditch committees.

George A. Looms petitioned that a committee be appointed to estimate damages done his property by a washout from the city ditch. Referred to the water committee.

A resolution was introduced making it the duty of the assistant chief of the fire department to care for the electric alarm system and allowing him $17 additional pay for the care of his horse. As increasing the salary of an officer is clearly illegal the matter caused considerable argument. It was finally patched up so that the assistant is to have extra pay for his extra work.

Secretary Buckman of the Chamber of Commerce was permitted the privilege of the floor. He stated that a lady from Philadelphia who has been in the city for several months desires to contribute something to the city, and has placed the sum of $50 in his hands to purchase some new seats for the North Park. The gift was accepted and Mr. Buckman was requested to give the council's thanks to the lady.

Mr. E. W. Davis presented to the council the matter of reducing the water rent of the First Congregational church. The water is used in running the organ motor. Referred to the water works committee to report.

The meat and food inspection ordinance was taken up for consideration, and after an hour's debate was adopted.

The council then adjourned.

A Sad Accident.

Sunday afternoon about 2 o'clock George W. Dedman, a brakeman on the Colorado Midland road, was run over and killed by a switch engine.

The accident occurred in the yards at Colorado City. Dedman was on the rear car, and had jumped off to turn the switch when he tripped and fell across the tracks under the moving cars. His head was cut off as smoothly as could possibly have been done, and death was instantaneous. The head with his hat still on, was picked up by another brakeman named Brown, a short distance from the track. His body was torn and bruised in several places, and one of his hands was badly crushed.

Engineer Bennett, who was in charge of the train, is entirely exculpated from all blame, as the death was purely accidental.

Dedman was about 30 years old, and had rather imposing features. He leaves a wife and two children. He was a member of several organizations, and was well known in this vicinity. The coroner was called and after deliberating a short time decided an inquest unnecessary. The funeral occurred from his late home on Colorado avenue yesterday afternoon.

Bold Highwaymen.

About 1:30 yesterday morning two employes of Dr. Bell of Manitou were held up by two colored men, about a half mile from General Adams's residence on Colorado avenue.

The men resisted and were fired upon by the would-be hold-ups. One received a bullet in his left thigh and another in his right leg below the knee, which shattered the bone to a considerable extent. The other man escaped uninjured. The injured man was brought to this city by a passing teamster, and his wounds were attended to.

Two young colored men were arrested by the police of this city on suspicion, but were released.

A Skeleton Found.

Sunday afternoon W. E. Innis of Pueblo and W. E. Cowan of Wichita, Kan., were taking a trip up to Cameron's cone and when climbing down over a ledge of rock on Eagle mountain found a human skeleton. They brought away with them the skull and a part of the bones and all of the effects found with the bones. After a thorough examination they came to the conclusion that the man had been a tourist, and had fallen down a precipice and been killed. The clothing had nearly disappeared, but there was enough of it to show that he had on a jacket, and had been very well dressed. Beside him lay a silver watch and chain and a revolver and some silver coins. The latest date on the coins was 1884 showing that the man must have been alive at that time. The coroner examined the find, and it is his opinion that the man fell from a cliff about five years ago and was so badly hurt, if not killed outright, that he died without being able to attract attention. There are undoubtedly many such cases throughout the mountains, and it is not infrequently that bones are found. No one can recall the disappearance of any such person in late years, and it is probable that his name will never be known.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

QUESTION OF LABOR.

Work of Women and Children and of the Machine.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—Special.—Chairman McGann of the house committee on labor takes a more cheerful view of things in general than he did a few weeks ago and considerably more so than do most of the members whose districts have recently been ruined by strikers and swept by the militia. The prospect that the great coal strike draws near an end and the slightly improved condition of labor in general account for part of the increased cheerfulness, but much the greater part is due to the fact that the senate committee has got to work, and dozens of organizations extending over the country are investigating the labor question with more earnestness than ever before. The various measures before the committee have been reduced to very compact form, and it is the intention to complete the committee work entirely within a week or 10 days and then ask the house to set a time when its propositions shall be taken up and discussed seriatim. It was on the 10th of May that this committee gave General Coxey a hearing and then completed its report in favor of a joint committee of the two houses to investigate the industrial and financial depression.

Effect of Woman's Work.

Another measure of this committee has been the subject of very earnest study and is recommended to the house for passage. This is a resolution for an exhaustive inquiry on the work and wages of women and children and the effect thereof upon labor in general. So far as can be gathered from the statements of members most interested in the subject, this probable that this resolution will be considerably enlarged in its scope in its passage through the house, and that if a special committee is appointed its work will extend over a long period, certainly to near the close of this congress and possibly over the vacation, ending in a general report to be considered by the Fifty-fourth congress.

The literature on the subject is of a mass to astonish one who has not looked into it and to appall the average journalist. It appears that about the time Victoria became queen the condition of laboring women and children in the mines and factories of England had sunk to a state of degradation that would now be incredible if we had not positive proof of it. The inquiry ordered by the house of commons was the most minute and exhaustive ever made on that subject, and the result of it appeared in the successive factory acts, and now the condition is so much improved there that the statements of the laborers are regarded as false by the younger generation. The house committee does not contemplate so exhaustive an investigation here, but thinks a tolerably thorough inquiry necessary, and thas with due diligence it can be completed in time for some definite action next winter.

Effect of One Machine.

Another resolution about which the committee is not nearly so unanimous is that for an inquiry into the effects of machinery on labor, as to which a member of the committee says: "This investigation ought to be made at once, as before long it will be impossible to make it thorough. The old men who have had experience in both kinds of production are fast passing away, and yet there are enough for our purpose who did what is commonly called hand work in their younger days and are now doing machine work. The young men brought up to the machine cannot tell us what we want to know. There was one man here who said that a machine now turns out as many horseshoe nails in a day as 60 men could when he learned the trade. Possibly there is some exaggeration in this, and of course if it were true it would not make the nails 60 times as cheap, for the material counts for a good deal, and the inventor and maker of the machine must have something, and as the men who runs it is a skilled laborer he gets much higher wages than the old hand worker did. Yet it is a good illustration and is enough to put us upon inquiry as to the question whether machinery may not be introduced so rapidly as to work great evil."

The so called Hayes bill for adjusting accounts arising under the eight hour law is also favored by the committee. This can apply only to the government employes and provides that they shall have the right to sue singly or in groups and that appeals may be taken even to the supreme court, the government having the same right of appeal. It is not now possible to forecast action as to the many petitions and propositions in regard to the products of convict labor. It is a subjection which the variety of opinions is simply amazing. It is alleged on the one hand that the entire product of all the convicts—that is, in manufactured goods—is so small that if given away it would not affect prices the fourth of 1 per cent, and on the other that in some states it is the one factor constantly operating to depress wages. The loudest complaints and the most positive statements appear to have come from Pennsylvania, and the figures presented by the makers of doormats were something of a surprise. It is alleged that the mats used in the senate doors were made in the penitentiary, and a dealer in this city when questioned declared that in that line his entire supply for some time had been the product of convict labor.

Nationalizing the Coal Business.

The senate committee at its first meeting issued a notice that it had no power to send for persons and papers and invited all interested to present their testimony in the most condensed form possible. After getting through with individuals the committee will grant hearings to the accredited representatives of organizations, whether for business or labor. In the meantime requests have been received from labor bodies that congress shall consider the question of nationalizing the coal mines of the country, and Senator Peffer has introduced a resolution to have the judiciary committee inquire and report whether the government can constitutionally take charge of the coal mines, giving reasonable compensation to present owners. It is not easy to get definite opinions from congressmen as to any of these proposed measures. Members from the west are especially shy birds just at present. It is no news that things are not going to suit the majority of the house, and there is just enough of uncertainty in the recent elections to make members anxious and wary. The Democrats freely admit, of course, that they were beaten, but they point out that in the much exploited judicial district of Illinois the Republican vote was smaller than in 1892 and that in Oregon the successful candidate for governor only had a plurality.

William Walter Phelps

William Walter Phelps, who is dying or dead, was in the full health a very considerable man. He was a fine scholar, a fine orator, an earnest patriot, and in his capacity as German Minister, developed the fact that he possessed an inherent splendid ability to handle difficult State affairs. He was very much loved in his old home. He has always been rich, which enabled him always to be a good neighbor and a public-spirited man, and he will be grieved for very much. The chances are that he would have been a bigger man, that he would have developed more, had he not always had the thought behind him that no matter what he did he had fortune enough to take good care of himself. The rule is that a man in this world is only what he forces himself to be, and the man born rich has not that incentive to keep always on the alert, always trying, that the man has who starts out with a knowledge that while making for himself a name in the world, he must, at the same time, amid the world's sharp competitions, make a living for himself and those dependent upon him. William Walter Phelps was a first rate second class man. That is, he did not rate with the giants, but he still was a great deal above the average man. He belongs in the class with Whitelaw Reid, Mr. Smith of the Philadelphia Press and a dozen other men who might be mentioned. One splendid thing about him was that he was always true to his party. He had none of the fool notions which attach to such men as George William Curtis and Carl Schurz. He never took up the idea that he alone could reform American politics, and, while making them as pure as the snows, at the same time keep them strong. There was nothing of the hypocrite about him. He did not assume to be any better man than he really was. Again, there was none of the sneak about him. He did not affect to serve his country, and all the time nurse a secret grudge that he was not more honored. He belonged to the stalwart school, and to give a perfect idea of him and his ways, it is only necessary to say that he was the exact opposite of such a man as Wayne McVeagh.—(Salt Lake Tribune.

To Open the Casino.

To the Editor of The Gazette.

Colorado Springs, June 18, 1894.

The practically unanimous sentiment of our citizens is that the Casino ought to be opened—that it would be a misfortune if the plan now on foot to open it were allowed to fail.

As matters now stand there is only one way to open the Casino, and that is by making without loss of time such subscriptions either to the guarantee fund or for season tickets as will warrant the making of the necessary contracts. The public-spirited citizens who have undertaken to secure this guarantee fund are busy men, who cannot be expected to give solid days of their time to a house to house and office to office canvass. They are doing what they can in the time at their command and have raised $2,000 of the necessary $5,000. But the work is proceeding altogether too slowly. If the Casino is to be opened at all it must be not later than July 1; and this cannot be done unless the subscription is closed practically at once. We therefore beg those who want the Casino open, and who are willing to do anything at all in furtherance of this end—by subscriptions to season tickets or otherwise—to call at the office of the Chamber of Commerce and make their subscriptions. If all will do this, the announcement can be made before the close of this week that the doors of our beautiful temple of pleasure are to be thrown open to our citizens and to the thousands of visitors who beyond question are coming to our city this season. Yours respectfully,

GEORGE R. BUCKMAN.

BUNCOED THE DOCTOR.

A Boston Physician Confides in One of Col. Smith's Lieutenants.

Denver June 19.—Dr. C. W. Lyman, of Boston, attending the American Institute of Homeopathy to-day met one of Soapy Smith's men and was soon buncoed out of a $1,060 New York draft and some cash in Colfax, the Monte Carlo addition to Denver. The confidence man offered to assist the doctor to get his return ticket extended and on this pretext escorted him over the Platte. The rest was easy. The doctor is endeavoring to stop payment on his draft.

M. F. Sullivan, wanted in Sacramento for swindling a widow out of $1800 was arrested here to-night.

Sunday morning about 9 o'clock Michael F. Furey was found dead in bed at his boarding house. A servant went to wake him up and found him dead. It is evident that he died from hemorrhages as he lay in a pool of blood. Coroner Marlow was called in but decided an inquest unnecessary. Deceased was from Chelsea, Mass. He had been in the city only about four weeks and had come for his health. A brother in Chelsea was wired to and in answer he requested that the body be buried from the Catholic Church in this city.

Manager S. N. Nye, of the opera house, is negotiating with the famous Iowa State band of Des Moines, Iowa, for a series of concerts in this city. He expects to get them week after next, which will include the Fourth of July, for four concerts, and proposes to secure the Broadmoor casino in which to give these concerts. This band was prominent among the musical organizations at the World's fair and opened the Midwinter fair at San Francisco. They are coming to Denver with the Des Moines Republican club next week and it is for that reason that they can be secured at this time. If Mr. Nye has to open the Casino for only four nights he will be at a large expense and the band will be another expense so that there will be very very little in it more than a treat for the citizens. He goes to Denver to-day to complete the negotiations.

At the Republican club meeting in Colorado City Monday evening the following officers were elected: J. P. Jackson, president; C. E. Barker, and Mrs. W. P. Epperson, vice-presidents; Mrs. John R. Watt, secretary; J. F. Morgan, treasurer; J. E. Black, marshal. James Starr, E. Kneller, Mrs. J. M. Jackson, Mrs. Albert Allen, and Mrs. D. B. Potter, executive committee.

A meeting was called at the city hall last night to consider the matter of a Fourth of July celebration. The people hereabouts have had such a great hurrah in the last month that Fourth of July pyrotechnics have little attraction for them, and as a result the attendance was small and the meeting was not held. Then again people are beginning not to care for such obsolete things as Independence Day, because they will be forgotten when Governor Waite and the anarchists establish the new order of things with centralization, nationalization or other kind of ization. Cripple Creek is the only real loyal spot in the country this year, and they are going to do the celebrating on a big scale.

The Frohman company playing "Lady Windermere's Fan," gave a second performance of the play last night at the Opera House to an audience nearly as large as on the previous night.

The College Hose company has been invited to participate in the hose race at Cripple Creek July 4.

What is Eczema?

It is an agony of agonies.

A torture of tortures.

It is an itching and burning of the skin almost beyond endurance.

It is thousands of pin-headed vesicles filled with an acrid fluid, ever forming, ever bursting, ever flowing upon the raw excoriated skin.

No part of the human skin is exempt.

It tortures, disfigures and humiliates more than all other skin diseases combined.

Tender babies are among its most numerous victims.

They are often born with it.

Sleep and rest are out of the question.

Most remedies and the best physicians generally fail, even to relieve.

If CUTICURA did no more than cure Eczema, it would be entitled to the gratitude of mankind.

It not only cures but

A single application is often sufficient to afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure.

CUTICURA works wonders because it is the most wonderful skin cure of modern times.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. "All about the Skin and Blood" mailed free.

BOND THE DEBT.

How the Presbyterians will Carry Their Indebtedness.

A meeting of the members of the First Presbyterian church was held in the chapel of the church Monday evening. The meeting was an important one, and was quite largely attended. The particular business which brought the people together was the discussion of the financial affairs of the church, the trustees desiring to present two schemes to the people for approval or rejection. The first one offered was a proposition to place the present indebtedness of the church in the form of bonds, instead of a loan in a lump sum, as the debt has been carried heretofore. The scheme was fully discussed and heartily approved. The second scheme provided for a sinking fund to take up the bonds as they mature. This was also accepted, and the people pledged themselves to carry it out fully. The first proposition is one worthy of note and commendation to the general public. By it the indebtedness now on the church can be carried by those in this city who may have money they wish to place at interest, secured absolutely, and interest paid promptly. If the proposition is fully carried out more than $1,000 a year will be kept here instead of being sent East. The matter is in the hands of the Messrs. L. A. Giddings, M. B. Irvine, Fred F. Horn, H. H. Seldomridge, Mrs. John Curr and L. H. Gowdy, the trustees of the church, any of whom can be consulted.

Accidentally Shot.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Charles Steele, manager of the Independence mine at Cripple Creek, accidentally shot himself at his boarding house in this city. Mr. Steele was stopping at Woodside, and had started to take a nap. He drew off his coat and his revolver fell out of the pocket and struck the floor. The cartridge was exploded, and the ball struck Mr. Steele in the inside of the fleshy part of the leg. It ranged upwards, and could not be located. Dr. Rice was called in from the Keeley institute, and was soon joined by other physicians, who did all that was possible for him. The ball just missed the main artery in the leg, but whether it entered the abdominal cavity could not be determined last evening. Mr. Stratton said last evening that the patient was doing first rate, and that it was not now believed the wound would be severe. The revolver was a Colt's 45.

DISTRICT COURT.

The Strikers' Bonds Fixed—The Walters Case Now on Trial.

Yesterday afternoon Judge Campbell announced his decision in the matter of reducing the bonds of the imprisoned strikers, for which their attorneys argued Monday afternoon. Judge Campbell announces that each defendant may be admitted to bail in the case in which he was arrested in the sum of $5000, the bond to be approved by the sheriff. There are five warrants out for each man but they are arrested only on one and the court holds that the bond shall be as stated.

Col. Montgomery, attorney for the defendants, pointed out that if they did secure bond for the five thousand dollars that the sheriff could immediately arrest them on the other indictments and that practically the bond would be $25,000. Judge Campbell replied that he could not take action in a matter not before him and he had no reason to know what the sheriff might do. That was a bridge that could be crossed when they came to it.

The court was busy all day yesterday trying the case of the People vs. E. R. Walters, charged with forgery and grand larceny. Mr. Walters was for many years clerk to the superintendent of the Midland road and last winter the charge was preferred against him that he had robbed the road by adding fictitious names to the payrolls and then drawing the money. The cases have just reached trial. The People are represented by District Attorney Cochran and Mr. J. Reid Crowell. The defendant is represented by Charles Hartzell of Denver and Goudy and Kinsley of this city. At the hour of adjournment the prosecution had not concluded their evidence.

The case is being hotly contested. Mr. Walters is a man of considerably prominence and the case is being watched with interest.

Life Underwriters.

Chicago, June 19.—A large number of delegates to the fifth annual convention of the National Association of Life Underwriters, which begins in Recital hall of the Auditorium to-morrow morning arrived in the city to-day. The executive committee held a business meeting at the Auditorium this evening.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

[illegible]

Delivered by Hon. Alva Adams, ex-Governor of Colorado, at the Commencement Exercises of Cutler Academy, June 12, 1894.

On occasions of this kind, speakers often give out liberal alopathic doses of good advice. From this rule I will depart and talk to you from a chapter in American history that has to do with that portion of our domain of which Colorado is an important part and through which history there runs like a golden thread of royalty the life and deeds of the first and greatest hero of this mountain land.

At the opening of the Nineteenth century Europe was one vast military camp. Upon the crimson crest of revolution Napoleon had ridden into power. The destinies of France were placed in his hands; and he led the devoted nation where he willed. The ambitious Corsican aimed not alone to control the nations of the old world, but he dreamed as well of empire in the new land that lay beyond the western sea.

The gateway to the interior of the American continent was guarded by a French city. Over two centuries before, French explorers had driven the prows of their adventurous ships upon the coast of Louisiana, and in her soil planted a mighty cross and to it nailed the arms of France. Until 1762 the Lilies of France guided the infant destinies of the forest empire. In that year, defeated by England in their rivalry for dominion in America, France—with the art of a tricky bankrupt—sought out a preferred creditor and by secret treaty ceded Louisiana to Spain. For thirty-eight years the new land languished under the blight of Spanish rule. Then, in return for Tuscany, Spain gave back to France the title deeds of Louisiana.

Three years later, when preparing for war with England, need of money and the danger of Louisiana falling a prize to the naval supremacy of England forced Napoleon to give up his dream of a great Mississippi colony, and Louisiana was sold to Jefferson. No one, not even Jefferson, realized as fully as did the French Emperor the value of that which he sold. The price was sixteen millions, twelve millions cash and four millions to pay claims of American citizens for French spoliation. It was, as Napoleon said, "a magnificent bargain; an empire for a trifle." He also said: "A day may come when the cession of Louisiana to the United States shall render the Americans too powerful for the continent of Europe." "I have given to England a rival that will humble her pride."

How different the voice of American statesmanship! Seldom has the tongue of an American been touched with the spirit of prophecy when casting the horoscope of the West. Napoleon could better read the stars that told the destiny of western greatness.

Jefferson realized that the nation that held the mouth of the Mississippi must be the enemy of the United States. He wanted freedom of the great river; but the empire to which his purchase led cast no rays upon his horizon. After the treaty was made, Jefferson said of Louisiana that "it was a barren sand; individuals will not buy; we gain nothing but peace."

The Federalists denounced the purchase as corrupt and unconstitutional and voted against the ratification of the treaty. New England denounced it as an illegal interference with the future balance of power of New England. When a Tennessee member of Congress proposed a survey of some portions of the new purchase a member from New England made it the text for the following bitter assault: "No act of Jefferson's administration presents such a variety of disgraceful feature as this shameful purchase of a colony of Frenchmen. In its origin it was corrupt; in its principles hostile to constitution and republican habits. It has swallowed up millions aside from the vast sums required to explore its unknown frontier. The origin of this monstrous purchase, the effect of which will be felt to our latest posterity, was to give free navigation of Mississippi to the backwoodsmen of the western States."

This spirit did not die. When, on Jan. 15, 1811, the bill for the admission of Louisiana as a State was being considered, Josiah Quincy, who two years later left Congress to become president of Harvard College, opposed the admission of the new State in these picturesque sentiments:

"The illegal purchase of Louisiana had unsettled the foundations of the government, and no State formed from the illegal territory could enter the Union or become equal with the original States. I am compelled to declare it as my deliberate opinion that if this bill admitting Louisiana as a State passes, the bonds of the Union are virtually dissolved; and that, as it will be the right of all, so it will be the duty of some to prepare definitely for a separation—amicably if they can; violently if they must. We have no right to throw the rights, liberties and property of original States into hotch-pot with wild men of Missouri, nor with the mixed though more respectable race of Anglo-Spanish Americans. It was not for these men our fathers fought; it was not for them this constitution was adopted."

From these quotations we can see that South Carolina was not the first State to preach the gospel of secession.

Years later, when the Oregon question was before the people, William Sturgiss, in a lecture before the Mercantile Library association of Boston, said: "Better the Pacific extend to the Rocky mountains than to have the Oregon country converted into new States."

In the light of the present, these assaults upon and evil predictions concerning the west are as full of humor as the fight of Cervantes' hero with the windmills. They show the pessimist of our day that angelic wings were as short and rare on the shoulders of our noble ancestors as with the statesmen of to-day. Our nation has grown in breadth and power, but human nature has changed but little. Distance has wreathed the past with all the charms of its enchantment, so that to our gaze every actor on the early stage of our history bears the character and proportions of a demigod and a hero, and their deeds in the political arena stamping their times as the golden age of statesmanship. Yet, in truth, men were as bitter, partisan, selfish and narrow then as now. Time and tombstones are ever kind.

In the history of American progress there are but one or two events as important as the purchase of Louisiana. In the annals of mankind there have been few triumphs of warrior or statesman that have been so pregnant with the seeds of a great and a beneficent destiny. Yet was it attained with no stain of blood or crash of battle.

At midday in New Orleans, on December 20, 1803, the French and American flags passed each other, as the one was lowered and the other raised. There was no other ceremony to mark the great event. No cheering multitude. No cannon awoke the echoes of the surrounding solitude. No orator indulged in patriotic prophecy. There was no comment, no music, no emotion. Thus simply an empire passed from the dominion of France and became a part of the glory and grandeur of the American Republic.

By this transfer the public domain was widely extended—almost beyond known limits.

In order to learn more of the new land, Lieutenant Zebulon Montgomery Pike was placed in charge of an exploring party to explore the headwaters of the Mississippi river. So satisfactorily did Pike perform this service that upon his return from the north he was selected by General Wilkinson to command a party that should explore the Arkansas and Red rivers—the intent being to ascend the Arkansas to its source and then pass over to the Red river and return home by that stream. It is with this last expedition that we will travel.

On Jan. 24, 1806, Lieutenant Pike started from Belle Fontaine, a village a few miles above St. Louis. The expedition comprised 23 men—officers and soldiers. Their equipments consisted of the ordinary effects of a company of infantry. General Wilkinson issued $600 in value of merchandise, which was to be an expense and trading fund for this company of explorers. Pike was admonished to be careful in spending his supplies, as he would be held to a strict accountability for every farthing expended, Wilkinson evidently expected Pike to have the financial wisdom and business qualities of a Methodist bishop aside from his attainments as soldier and explorer. The contrast between government supplies then and now is vivid. To-day when a committee from Congress is sent out on a visit of friendly inspection to some western agency or post, the liquors, cigars and luxuries that are loaded on their Pullman car costs more than the entire expense of this band of explorers, who were to travel an indefinite time in an unknown and savage wilderness. The effects of the company were loaded into two crude boats. When ready to start, 51 Osage Indians were placed in Pike's charge. These he was to escort to their homes on the headwaters of the Osage river. The Indians walked along the banks of the river, as did some of the men; hunting as they went, to supply food for the party. The party passed up the Missouri and Osage rivers, and in due time arrived at the Indian village, where they delivered the Indians to their friends. After trading for horses, supplies and arranging for guides, they left the boats and crossed the country to the Arkansas.

Pike kept a daily record, noting the country, weather and all incidents he considered valuable or interesting. As a literary work, Pike's diary may not rank very high; but as the narration of a sincere and patriotic soldier it will ever hold a place in the esteem of those who admire the straightforward story of a simple and brave man.

As the record of Colorado's discoverer, the journal of the man who built the first house and raised the first American flag upon the domain of our present State, I commend the perusal of his book to every citizen that loves his State.

Aside from his duty as explorer, Pike was instructed to visit the Pawnee and other Indian tribes and to make treaties of peace and alliance with them. This was not always easy to accomplish.

Not long before a splendid troop of Spanish cavalry, coming from Santa Fe, had passed through this same region upon a similar errand. In anticipation of boundary disputes arising between Spain and the United States, the Spaniards made an effort to form friendly alliances with the Indians. This troop was a magnificent body of men, 500 strong. Every soldier was mounted on a milk white steed, while the commander and his two aids rode jet black stallions. This cavalcade of Spaniards had been lavish in presents to the chiefs. They left medals and flags of the Spanish king. The Indians had been much impressed with the superb uniforms, with the glitter and the boast of the Spanish officers. They were, indeed, in strange contrast with the sorry equipments and number of the American soldiers. It required much diplomacy to induce them to surrender the Spanish emblem and receive the Stars and Stripes. Often the small troop was in imminent danger, but the wonderful coolness, courage and decision of their leader saved them. With the Indians Pike was exacting, but just. As he wrote: "His experience had taught him that if you have justice on your side and do not enforce it, that the Indians will universally despise you."

The Pawnees he found very reluctant to accept his tenders of peace and protection. They had been fascinated and flattered with the attention and magnificence of the Spaniards, and they sought no alliance with any power less splendid. Like most primitive people, the Indians judged the king by his ambassador; the sender of a message by the display of the messenger that brought it. They looked with contempt upon this American captain, who wore the dress of a hunter; who carried packs and pioneered the trail. Like the Jews of old, they were disappointed in appearances and scoffed at Pike as being the representative of a mighty power, whose embassador he claimed to be. Proud of their many hundred warriors, these Pawnees refused to treat or smoke. They gathered their warriors in battle array and threatened to sweep the little band of whites from the earth. But when they saw no fear or signs of retreat, but instead the most cool and determined preparations to meet their assaults, they changed their mind, and, under a flag of truce, offered the calumet. In writing of this event, Pike writes as though he was a little disappointed that the Pawnees did not carry out their intention to fight, "as he had arranged his small troop so as to kill at least 100 of the Indians before they could have been exterminated."

Day by day they press up the Arkansas. At first, on either hand great rolling prairies, and then the ocean-like plains. He is amazed at the vast herds of buffalo, deer, elk and other game. A single hunter could supply a small army with food; but as a matter of humanity he forbids the killing of more game than required. Were it not that some of our living citizens have seen on the same plains herds of buffalo that were limited only by the horizon's line, and felt the earth shake beneath their myriad tread, we might question the estimate Pike gives of the game he saw.

As Pike enters the buffalo country, he comments freely upon the barrenness and desolation. He forgets that game could not be so plentiful if the land were so desolate. So impressed was he with the worthlessness of the plains, that when, reviewing his travels across them, he said: "The plains may in time become equally celebrated with the deserts of Africa. From these immense prairies may arise one great advantage to the United States by the restricting of our population to some certain limits, and thereby insuring a continuation of the Union. Our citizens through necessity will be constrained to limit their extent on the west to the Mississippi and Missouri, leaving the prairies—incapable of cultivation—to the uncivilized aborigines."

Pike, Quincy, Webster and other of our famed ancestors were great explorers and statesmen, but as prophets they were failures. After many days the mountains burst upon the vision of the explorers. To the left a pair of twin peaks cut the horizon; to the right, a mighty single mountain stood like a sentinel upon the boundary of plain and mountain. From the first sight of the grand peak it became the pole star—the compass of the explorer. During all his wanderings over plain and mountain he was seldom out of sight of the great mountain which he called his friend and guide, and a grateful people have made it his monument—one that will carry the name of Pike down the stream of time. Seldom have peaks been so royally named; seldom have heroes been worthy so lofty a commemoration.

When Pike reached the mouth of the Fountaine, and where Pueblo now stands, he established camp; built a rude temporary stockade, and over it raised the first American flag that had ever been kissed by the radiant sun and floated upon the crystal air of the Rocky mountains. Considering it an easy duty as an explorer to ascend a peak that was such a prominent feature of the landscape, Pike, with several soldiers, took an early start one morning from his Pueblo camp, so that he might reach and climb the peak and return to camp in reasonable time. To their infinite surprise, the second day had well near passed before they came to the south end of Cheyenne mountain. In this incident you will find the germ of that ancient story that is told to and about every tenderfoot that has visited this region since the days of Pike. It was near the first of December, and a winter of deep snow and intense cold. They had no blankets and little food, but they determined to attempt the ascent. After the best part of two days' struggling through the snow, they found themselves upon the top of the great ridge which, west of Cheyenne, leads up to the peak. They were in snow to their waist, and the mercury below zero. Still the peak, in its soaring grandeur, seemed as distant as ever. This led Pike to say that it seemed impossible that human foot could ever press its summit. To him it was as though the Almighty had marked "no thoroughfare" upon its rugged heights and eternal snows. As his men were without food, and dressed only in army overalls, shoes without stockings, no blankets or overcoats, he decided it folly to go farther, and ordered a return. Two days later they were in camp at Pueblo.

This was the first attempt to scale Pike's Peak; and that was as near as Pike ever came to its summit. Sixteen years later, Dr. James and others of Long's exploring party ascended the Peak in midsummer. It is a different task climbing Colorado mountains in August than in December.

In honor of this first ascent Long gave the name of James to the peak, and that is the name it bears in early government maps and reports. Pike gave it no specific name, and just when the name of James was dropped and it was christened Pike is one of the historical mysteries. I question whether it was ever legally baptized Pike. Trappers, traders and early voyagers across the plains resented the apparent slight to Pike and persisted in speaking of the mountain as Pike's Peak, in defiance of government reports and the envy of rival explorers. The name of Pike's Peak begins to appear in the literature of the prairies and mountains about the middle of the century, but it was not irrevocably christened until the Pike's Peak gold excitement, when the name was fixed to remain as long as men love to listen to stories of valor; as long as history is written.

From Pueblo Pike passed up to the soda springs at Canon. The walls of the Grand Canon prevented his following the course of the Arkansas. From here he drifted over the divide into South Park and upon the waters of the Platte. He recognized the streams as tributary to the Platte. He came into the Arkansas valley again near Buena Vista. He wandered west over routes we cannot identify until he must have found the Tomichi, a tributary of the Gunnison, and the only time Pike touched Pacific waters. He recognized that this stream running west could not be the Red he sought, and turned east and south. After a month of incredible exposure, hardship and suffering, he came back to his camp at Canon. His horses had been killed or disabled; his men were worn and frozen, weak and faint from exposure and starvation; his supplies exhausted; guns injured and broken. During this terrible month of wandering in the wintry mountains the Christmas holidays and Pike's twenty-eighth birthday were passed. Christmas they spent in the heart of the mountains. They were almost starving and in a strange and wintry land. Yet this heroic man writes in his journal on Christmas day "that food and diet were beneath the serious consideration of men who explore new countries." So often were their rations scant that "his men thought themselves fortunate with having plenty of buffalo meat without salt or any other thing whatever." As he was in camp celebrating this holiday he writes of the condition of his men: "Not one person was properly clothed for winter; many without blankets, having been obliged to cut them up for socks and other articles; laying down at night upon the snow or wet ground, one side burning, the other pierced with the wind, the men making a miserable substitute for shoes and other covering out of raw buffalo hide."

At Canon camp they remained five days to recruit the strength of their men, and to make other necessary preparations for an assault against the mountains to the west, which was the barrier that they supposed hid the river they sought. When leaving Canon, the party was on foot, the horses living being in no condition to travel. The luggage was divided, giving 70 pounds to each man.

From Canon they started up Grape creek. After two or three days they entered Wet Mountain valley. Snow fell, covering the country to a depth of two to three feet. Most of the game had been driven out of the mountains, and the party was soon in a desperate condition, frost and hunger making sad havoc. On Jan. 17 nine of the men had their feet frozen, among them the hunters. They had been two days without food, so a camp was made, and Pike and Dr. Robinson—his friend and companion—went out to hunt. The first day they killed nothing. Night came on and they thought it useless to go to camp and add to the general gloom, so took shelter under some rocks, where they remained all hungry and without cover or rest, as the cold was too intense to permit sleep. Next day they got eight shots at a buffalo, but failed to kill. Here, for the first time in his career, Pike weakened in courage. They had been four days without food, and the helpless men depending upon them. All these four days without sleep and tramping the deep snow, they were weak and faint, and it looked as though fate had decreed that the expedition should end in tragedy. They sought a small grove, determined to remain absent and die by themselves rather than return to camp and witness the misery of their companions. Just as they had made this resolution of despair, they discovered at a distance several buffalo. Hope at once took command, and with great exertion they crept through the snow and succeeded in killing a buffalo. At midnight they returned to camp with the food that saved the lives of the men and the exploration from tragic failure.

On Jan. 21 two men—Thomas Dougherty and John Sparks—were so badly frozen that they could not travel. A cruel alternative was forced upon the leader. For all to remain with the poor cripples was almost equivalent to deciding that all must perish. The two were left. They gathered wood and left what meat remained with the poor men. After bidding them know their fortitude and bear up until he could be sent back, the party pushed on. A day or so later another man—Menaugh—became helpless, and he was left alone—not even the consolation of a comrade.

In all the danger and risk of exploration, be it in mountain and or polar ice, I know of nothing more terrible and desperate than the condition of these poor men left to fight the awful perils of a severe winter in the unknown mountain land. They were helpless; they could not hunt or fight; they could not retreat or go on. Their agony and suspense cannot be measured by words. I know of no parallel, unless it be in the solitary leper camps in the wintry solitudes of the Siberian forests.

On Jan. 24, the condition of the party again became desperate—no food, and heavy snow through which they beat their slow and painful march. On this day Pike heard the first complaint that had ever fallen from the lips of his men. To illustrate the man as a soldier and a disciplinarian, I will give this incident. Floundering through the snow, famished from want of food, Private Brown scolded and said "that it was more than human nature could bear to march three days without food through snows three feet deep and carry burdens only fit for horses."

Pike passed over the sedition at the moment, but that evening, after the company had broken their long fast and eaten their fill of game, the Doctor had been so fortunate as to kill, Pike called Brown and addressed him as follows:

"Brown, you this day presumed to make use of language that was seditious and mutinous, I then passed it over, pitying your condition and attributing your conduct to your distress. Had I reserved provisions for ourselves, whilst you were starving; had we been marching along light and at our ease, whilst you were weighed down with your burden; then you would have some pretext for your observations. But when we were equally hungry, weary, emaciated and charged with burdens which, I believe, my natural strength is less able to bear than any man's in the party, when we are always foremost in breaking the road, reconnoitering and enduring the fatigues of the chase, it was the height of ingratitude for you to indicate discontent. Your ready compliance and firm perseverance I had reason to expect, as the leader of men who are my companions in misery and danger. But your duty as a soldier called on your obedience to your officer and a prohibition of such language, which, for this time, I will pardon; but assure you, should it ever be repeated, by instant death I will revenge your ingratitude and punish your disobedience."

Two days later Pike stood upon the summit of Medano or Music pass and looked out upon the San Luis valley. After his experience it is no marvel that it seemed to him to be "a terrestrial paradise shut in from the sight of man." They hastened down the pass, skirted the range of sand hills, crossed the valley, arriving at the Rio Grande near where Alamosa stands, passed down the river a few miles to the mouth of the Conejos, up which stream they went a short distance to the warm springs, near where Judge McIntire now has his ranch and home. Here Pike determined to establish a camp and build a fort. As soon as his camp was located he sent a corporal and men to bring in the frozen men that had been cached in the mountains.

In due time they returned, bringing in Menaugh, the man left alone on Jan. 27. Dougherty and Sparks were still unable to travel and could not be brought. As the corporal was leaving them they gave him a handful of bones (taken from their frozen feet) to be delivered to Pike as silent messages of appeal that he would not forget or abandon them.

Pike explored the surrounding valley and kept his men busy building the stockade.

On Feb. 16 two Spanish scouts appear. They went direct to Santa Fe to report the presence of American soldiers on Spanish territory.

Ten days later 100 Spanish or Mexican soldiers present their compliments to the American captain. They bore an invitation to visit Governor Allencaster at Santa Fe. Pike was reluctant, but they were persistent in their offer of hospitality, offering money, horses, supplies, everything, but insisting upon Pike visiting the Governor, giving as an excuse for insisting the clumsy fable that they had learned of the intention of the Utah Indians to surprise and capture Pike, and that they could not permit a representative of the United States to submit himself to so great danger.

In discussing the matter the Spanish captain informed Pike that he was upon the Rio Grande and not upon the Red. Pike then pulled down his flag and realized that he was a prisoner, no matter how they might cushion the fact with offers of friendly hospitality. Pike said he would visit the Governor, but that he must wait until he could bring in his invalid men. This was adjusted by leaving 50 of the Spanish soldiers to wait, while the balance of the troop escorted Pike to Santa Fe.

He is entertained by Governor Allencaster and maintains himself with becoming dignity. In fact, he never forgets that he represents the United States, and always insists that the Spanish officials recognize in him the power of his government. When presented at the little court at Santa Fe, Pike was much chagrined at the appearance of himself and men. As he describes their clothes, Pike was dressed in a pair of blue trousers, moccasins, coat made out of a blanket, and a red cap made of scarlet cloth and lined with fox skins; the men in raw buffalo moccasins and leggings, breech cloths, leather coats and not a hat in the party. A native, looking upon their motley raiment, asked if the people in the United States did not wear hats and regular clothes. Under such conditions it would take a keen eye to see the hero.

After entertaining the American the Governor said Pike must go into the interior until he could receive instructions from higher authorities. The leader and men were allowed their arms and, though carefully guarded, they were treated with consideration. Pike seemed rather pleased at the new orders, as it gave him an opportunity to see the Spanish territory. In case he was ill-treated, he had determined to drive off the guards, and then go into the Apache country and defy the Spaniards.

They passed through Albuquerque and El Paso and across the Rio Grande into Old Mexico to Chihuahua, south along the great table land, until May 2?, when, under new instructions, they turned east and north, crossed the country to Monterey, Larado and to San Antonio, the capital of the Spanish province of Texas. Here Pike was entertained in the most friendly manner by two courtly Spanish governors. An escort was provided, which accompanied him across Texas and delivered him to the American frontier on the Red river.

Here ended the memorable expedition of Pike to the Rocky Mountains.

Connected with this exploration were several incidents that are not free from mystery, and may well serve as hooks upon which the ambitious historian may hang his romantic theories.

About the time this expedition was organized the Burr conspiracy was in the minds of the people. There was much feeling between the settlers west of the Allegheny Mountains and the States east. Nearly all of the prominent men of the West were under suspicion. General Wilkinson, then in command of the Western army, has been proven by recently discovered documents to have been a "rascal through and through." He was in sympathy and perhaps in the confidence of Burr. Wearing the uniform and sword of an American officer, he was in the pay of Spain, and conspired to create out of the colonies west of the mountains a Spanish empire. It was Wilkinson who sent Pike west; but no matter how guilty may have been his superior in command, Pike certainly had no knowledge of his schemes. Pike was innocent of any stain. He was a patriot as pure and sincere as Wilkinson was a traitor base and ungrateful.

When Pike returned to his country the Burr conspiracy had exploded, and its leader was on trial for his life at Richmond. The relations between the United States and Spain were very much strained. Our nation was a growing power; Spain in its decadence. Any accident that might lead to a conflict that would drive Spain from the continent would not have been regarded by Americans as an unmixed evil.

Some careful students of American history entertain the theory that Pike had secret instructions to spy out the land and not to be too particular in recognizing the territorial claims of Spain. It is not entirely clear that Pike was as innocent as he professed of his whereabouts when captured in the San Luis valley. Some believe that he knew he was upon the Rio Grande and not upon the Red, as he pretended to believe. But had it been the Red instead of the Rio Grande, what right had he to be on the south side of the river, his rude fort being several miles south of the stream and under an abeyance treaty upon forbidden ground. The Spaniards believed that Pike carried secret orders to intrude upon their territory. However, they could not trick him into any admissions, and though they secretly searched his baggage and clothing, they found nothing. Certainly his conduct was well poised for an accidental invader. When building his fort he was apparently as much expecting the Spaniards as surprised when they did come. He was a very willing prisoner, and his attitude was always that of a man who was sure of the endorsement of his country. If the Spaniards were right and Pike did have secret instructions, they came from Washington, and the secret is buried with the authority that gave them and the faithful soldier that received them. The Spaniards could get no hint, though they led Pike a prisoner guest through their country, and finally delivered him upon his own frontier without apology or explanation.

The government never had a more discreet or patriotic representative—a man of indomitable will and of rare personal courage.

In nearly every man there is a strain of barbarism, a lingering hint of a bygone ancestry, that sometimes when remote from civilization, will assert itself. Pike was ever proof against the charms of savagery. He was ever a soldier, whether in camp, in wilderness or city. No El Dorado, no Spring of Youth, no dream of wealth, led him into the unknown. He had no idol but his country. Patriotic duty was the polar star that guided his career.

Amid our surroundings, touched upon every side with comfort and luxury, it is not possible to paint a true picture of this region as it was when these brave men came to explore and suffer. With the courage, strength and endurance weakened—if not civilized and cultured out of the present generation—we cannot realize how men could willingly face the hazard of an expedition so far from settlement or help. There was no certainty but of hardship and danger; no reward, but the miserable pittance of a soldier's pay! no hope of glory or fame—800 miles from outposts of their country, and that distance peopled with all the danger that could assail the fears, comfort and life. Their numbers few, equipments scanty, commissary their own skill as hunters; no refuge from savage assaults; no friends in reach; no help in danger; no shelter in storm; no medicine in illness; never men more dependent upon themselves; never men more competent to care for themselves.

Poetry and romance never wove a more pathetic and pitiable story of exposure and misery, of hunger and frozen limbs, than the sufferings of Pike and his little band in the Rocky Mountains. It is a rare lesson of courage and patriotic sacrifice

The biography of our hero remains unwritten. A land is rich in heroism that can afford to let such lives go unmarked. Edward Everett Hale has half promised that he will weave the life and deeds of Pike into one of his brilliant books. The subject is worthy even of Dr. Hale's genius. Pike was not one of those characters designated by Irving as "Sinbads of the wilderness," but a man of high purpose and exalted character. Courage so undaunted, a patriotism so lofty, adventures so wild and strange need no color of romance.

His years were few, but full of achievement. He died a brigadier general at 34. He was killed while in command at the siege of York—now Toronto—April 27, 1813. As he fell mortally wounded, the enemy sounded a retreat. Their flag was captured and brought to the dying general. He grasped the captured banner, placed it beneath his head, and, like Wolfe, died the death of a soldier. The last sound that broke upon his fading senses was the song of victory.

When he fell upon the Canadian battle field his note book was crimsoned with his life blood. That book contained his inheritance to his young son. It was not wealth; it was not title deeds to vast estates, but it was more precious than either. It was two rules for the guidance of his son's life. They were: First—"Preserve your honor from blemish." Second—"To be ready at all times to die for your country." Typical were they of the life of the father— a worthy inheritance to every American youth.

May each of you, as morning and evening you look upon the magnificent mountain that guards your beautiful city and crowns our land, not only drink in the scenic beauty and grandeur, but think as well of the brave soldier, pure patriot and noble man whose name it bears, remembering that—

"His life was his country's;
His deeds were all his own."

"THE WINGS OF ICARUS"

It is a long time since we have had anything for notice in this column that was at all like "The Wings of Icarus." It is the sort of book to be described by one class of readers as "just too intense for anything." According as you are disposed, it will thrill your inmost soul, or amuse you. The heroine of the story is one Emilia Fletcher, the daughter of an English father and an Italian mother, an orphan who has by the death of her grandfather just come into possession of an estate in England. Emilia has a very dear feminine friend, Constance Norris, to whom she tells the story of her new life in England in letters. As a rule, we don't like letters in novels; but these are interesting, even though we may doubt whether any young woman would ever give herself away so completely in correspondence with any one. Emilia has just lost a lover, who is a sort of shadow in the story, and she is disposed to look at everything through the darkest kind of deep blue glasses. So her life in England, although she is the mistress of an estate, and possessed of more money than she ever had before, palls upon her.

At length, however, she meets with a Being before the sun of whose presence all the clouds are rapidly chased out of her sky. This Being is an erratic youth by the name of Gabriel Norton, who lives in a thatched cottage not far from Emilia's ancestral hall, who has nothing particular to do, and no money in particular to live on, but who has fits of inspiration in which he begins most wonderfully beautiful poems. At first Emilia thinks she has found a friend in this young man, because they think alike that there is no God and no hereafter, and they meet every day and talk of all sorts of things.

By and by, however, Emilia discovers that the feeling she has for Gabriel is not friendship, but love; and soon she develops one of the most complete cases of "goneness" on record anywhere. Her love is of the passionate, scorching, bewildering kind. She is unhappy every moment she is away from him, and when she is with him she cannot keep herself from devouring him with her looks, since she cannot with her lips. She has enough of the ordinary restraints of polite society about her to refrain from making a declaration of love to him, and after torturing herself with his sweet presence as long as she can stand it without a declaration on the part of either, she makes up her mind to go to her friend Constance in Florence.

As a matter of course, when she announces to Gabriel her purpose of leaving him, it brings him to the point of confession, and for a time they are wildly and deliriously happy. She does not go abroad, but sends for Constance to come to her.

Pretty soon Emilia begins to be jealous. She has wanted these two people, who are both so dear to her, to like each other, but she does not want them to fall in love with each other. Unfortunately for everybody concerned, this is what they immediately proceed to do. Emilia makes up her mind to renounce her lover, and starts to tell him so; but a few words of love from him break down her resolution, and instead of renouncing him, and giving him to the other woman, she flings herself in an agony of love upon his manly breast, etc., etc. They are married, and go away, and she thinks she is happy, for she believes that his love for Constance is but a passing fancy, and that when she has had him all to herself for a year, he will never care for another woman.

After a while she falls ill, and when she gets better she insists on going to England, and there Gabriel and Constance meet again. Gabriel has written a poem—and finished it this time—and the three get together in a moonlit room and he reads it to them—whether by the moonlight or a candle, or by electric light, we are not told. The poem works on their feelings, and when it is over, and Emilia is able to see through her blinding tears, she sees that the other two are looking into each other's souls. Then she obligingly leaves the room, but remains where she can watch what they do. After gazing a little while longer they arise by a common impulse, and fall into each other's arms. As the author has already told us that they were sitting on opposite sides of the table, this performance seems to be rather difficult of execution but we suppose we ought not to mind a little thing like that.

Of course Emilia can't stand that sort of thing very long, so she drops off the window sill, and wanders out into the night. Her first idea is to kill herself; but that suggests to her that very likely Gabriel may be thinking of killing himself; so she rushes off to his old cottage, whither she rightly divines he has gone, and arrives there just in time to arrest him on the threshold with a revolver in his hand. It shows his advance in neatness since his marriage that he should have enough regard for the appearance of the house not to stain things inside with his flowing gore. Emilia persuades him not to kill himself, and tells him to go ahead and be happy with Constance.

In the morning Constance is missing. It appears that she has been the most successful of the three in committing suicide, and like Ophelia in the song, "She went to heaven by water." Her moist remains are discovered the next day. Emilia and Gabriel attend the funeral, and then they part to meet no more; and that is all.

We have given this full outline of the story, because we do not believe that many of our readers will peruse the volume, and because we wanted to show how awfully thrilling the tale is. One of the most remarkable things about it is that it is well written—indeed, we should expect Mr. Alma Tadema to write well, for is he not a member of the Royal academy? The book is published by Macmillan & Co

Real Estate Transfers.

Real estate transfers as reported by Henry LeB. Wills & Co., Gazette Building for the week ending June 13:

Earl C. Hammond to Augusta Hammond, und 1-2 interest lt 1, blk 4, Hillside add	$ 1
James Reid to W. S. Jackson, lt 1, blk 36, F. L. Martin, assignee of Young's subd blk 230 and 232, add 1	1
F. V. Shimp to Carrie B. Atkins, lt 6, Phillip add	1
H. H. Atkins to F. V. Shimp, lt 12, White's subd blk 225, add 1	1
James P. Curtis to Kate Penney, lts 21 and 22, blk 282, Monument add	1
Lulu B. Sinton to Kate Pinnell, lt 4, blk 5, Hillside add	1
Ira P. Trickey, Jr., to John C. Cooper, lt 10, Bristol's subd of pts blks 229 and 231, add 1	1
Whitney Newton to Frank E. Johnson, lts 8 and 9, blk 1, Ensign's add	1
W. R. Mason to O. D. Daniels, et al., lt 6 and n 10 ft lt 7, blk 94	7500
Geo. O. Nevins to A. M. Ripley, lts 9 and 10, blk 31, West Colorado Springs	1

'Wealers Plead Guilty.

Springfield, Ill., June 15.—The 23 Commonwealers brought in from Fairfield this morning by United States Marshal Brinton were brought before Judge Allen, in the Federal court this afternoon for a hearing. The men were charged with contempt for interfering with property in the hands of the United States court. They demanded a hearing and Judge Allen appointed attorneys for them. After consultation the men agreed to plead guilty and their pleading will be entered and sentence pronounced to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock. The 'Wealers are a respectable looking crowd of men and none of them are over 30 years of age. They say they are a part of General Kelly's army, and started with him from Sacramento.

Fairfield, Ill., June 15.—The Coxeyites who held the through freight here from Wednesday morning at 6 o'clock to 7 p. m. Thursday, have given no further trouble since United States Marshal Brinton arrested 22 of their number and took them to Springfield. Most of those remaining were boys and they rode out this morning on the trucks of a through freight.

The Rose Maude, one of the oldest properties in the district and one of the Anaconda properties which has been idle for two years, under the management of the present lessees has raised about thirty tons of $50 ore, one car of which was shipped to the Holden mill Wednesday.

Mr. Whip at the Buena Vista is employing four men in taking out water. That mine, like the Victor, has filled with surface water, but it will be removed by the last of the week. Extensive development work will be prosecuted before the mine will employ the force of last February.

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COMMENCEMENT.

Colorado College Graduation Exercises for 1894.

GOV. L. BRADFORD PRINCE,

The Ex-Governor of New Mexico Delivered an Able Address—Orations of the Two Graduates—Interesting College Matters

The crowning event of commencement week occurred yesterday morning in the college chapel at 10 o'clock. The annual commencement exercises of Colorado College took place before a large audience at that hour. The chapel was handsomely decorated with plants and college colors, and made a very handsome show. President Slocum had charge of the exercises which were opened by an invocation by Rev. D. P. Thurber of Newton, Mass. The special chorus, which has been in training under Mrs. Tucker, distinguished itself in Gounod's "Praise Ye the Father." They reflected great credit on their instructor.

There were two graduates this year. Mr. George Kinsley Olmsted of the graduating class delivered the first oration, his subject being, "A True Reformer." Mr. Olmsted has a pleasant voice, and appears very well upon the platform. He began by describing a scene in Dublin in which were seen upon a balcony the Reformer, Percy Bysshe Shelley and his wife. They were engaged in the throwing out pamphlets and trying to stir up the Irish people to a sense of the religious wrongs committed against them, to arouse them to throw off the tyranny of the church. The speaker passed on to discuss Shelley's views of religion and showed that he was not the Atheist which many casual readers believed him to be, but a far-seeing radical. Even in his youth, with all his impulsiveness, Shelley was not wholly deficient in stability of character. He had a profound religious nature, and one in which a distinct growth is noticed, until finally he had reached in all but form the essential truth of Christianity. We cannot deny a God in his creed because it was all God. Actuated by the highest motives he attacked the church that he might break the chains of bigotry and intolerance which bound her. He had an intense devotion to that which stands for highest truth, sacred justice and purest love. He taught the measureless importance of one spirit to another. That man should be devoted to the realization of goodness and beauty, that society should be free, pure and unselfish, and that sacrifice for humanity is the only object in life worthy of the true man.

At the conclusion of the oration Miss Oma Fields delighted the audience by a [illegible] entitled "[illegible] Forelle," by Schubert-Heller.

The second oration was delivered by Mr. William Luther Tibbs, the other member of the senior class. He took for his subject, "A Chorus of Faith." With Mr. Tibbs's oratorical powers the city is well acquainted. It is needless to say that he was up to his usual standard. He spoke of the desire inherent in man for that something called religion; and of how every race bowed down in worship of something or other. All these united upon adoration and reverence to a supreme being, a Father. Back of every creed, behind all dogma unity is found not so much in what they know of Him as in the aspiration of the race feeling after God if they may find Him. Again in the faith of men in their father is this unity shown. The followers of Buddha, of Confucius, of Christ, have all had strong faith in God. In the third respect are the religions of the world one. It is in religious motives. The stream of right conduct is ever found to have its source in the springs of love. Honesty, justice, purity will be the outcome of the soul born of love. In conclusion the speaker alluded to the value of the World's parliament of religions, and said henceforth the question will be "not so much what you believe as 'do you believe.'" The speakers in that parliament had learned their truths from different masters, but all was blended into one harmony that embodied and re-echoed the one theme—God found by faith, worshipped and served in love.

Mrs. H. R. Seldomridge then gave a delightful rendition of "The Angel's Serenade." She was accompanied on the violin by Mr. M. O. Barnes, and on the piano by Miss Oma Fields.

As Governor Prince of New Mexico, the orator of the occasion, was delayed by washouts on the railroads, President Slocum gave his statement of the work of the school for the year before the address instead of after, as was intended at first. He made a general statement about the buildings, and especially those built during the year. He stated that the sum of $36,275.60 had been donated to the college during the year. Of this amount about $3,083 had been given for the library in addition to over 1,000 volumes of books. This has been received since March 1. He also said that at the meeting of the trustees the old faculty had been re-elected to their positions, and that the trustees had decided to add the new department of fine arts, and had called Miss Hoffman to the charge. He spoke of the further intentions and plans of the trustees in regard to the future of the college, and also about the group of buildings which are to be put on the grounds, and of which Colburn library is the first. The physical culture department is also to be carried on to a greater extent, and a suitable instructor will be found for this department. He also announced the honorary roll for the year as follows: High honors to Misses Winona Bailey of Leadville and Ethel Gandy of Colorado Springs, of the class of '96. Also to two special students, Anna S. Buck of Foxcroft, Maine, and Anna Pearl Cooper of Colorado Springs.

Honors, class of '94, George K. Olmsted of Hartford, Conn., and William L. Tibbs of Smithfield, Pa.; class of '96, Frank S. Bayley of Denver; class of '97, Charles E. Heiser of Colorado Springs, Fannie J. Bailey of Denver; to special students, Horace P. Lunt of Colorado Springs, Henry J. Olmstead of Washington Heights, Ill.

The freshman Latin prize was awarded to Milnor Roberts of Colorado Springs.

Ex-Governor Prince of New Mexico, having arrived, was introduced. He is a very distinguished-appearing gentleman, and a very pleasing speaker. In opening his address the Governor congratulated President Slocum, the faculty and trustees on the advancement of this pioneer institution in Colorado. The address in full is as follows:

Commencement Address.

There is always a pleasure and exhilaration in addressing young men, which is not afforded by any other audience, not only because they are receptive and full of high resolve, but because of their prospective power and influence in the communities in which they live. One feels that if he can say a word that will influence their ideas or their careers, the effect may endure through long years to come.

And so I esteem it a rare pleasure as well as a high honor to have this opportunity of addressing the young men of this college, those about to graduate and those but little behind them in the journey of life; and more strongly even than the honor I feel the responsibility which the position entails; that responsibility which is the universal accompaniment of opportunity.

And, hence, instead of pursuing any more ambitious train of remark, I propose, in the plainest manner possible, to speak to you as educated and yet practical men, a few earnest and practical words, as to what I conceive to be one of the most important duties which you owe to your God, your country, and yourselves.

It is to your duty as American citizens that I wish to call your attention.

The numbers whom I have thus the privilege of addressing may not be very large; but influence is not counted by numbers. It is quality, not quantity, that rules in this world.

A pound of gold excels in value tons of sand or even useful coal. A Franklin, a Morse or an Edison, has done more for the world's progrss than a whole generation of millions in India or China; the genius of one Napoleon made France the master of all Europe; the eloquence or the wisdom or the tact of a single man to-day makes him the leader of thousands; in every community it is talent and education which control mere force of numbers.

Some of you, who expect to enter the legal profession, may remember that in the law a "non-user" is as bad as a misuser; and so in every day life, the man who makes no use whatever of the talents, education, and influence which he possesses, is as culpable, except in degree, as the one who misuses them.

The parable of the talents is as true to-day as when it was first spoken, and you will recollect that it was for hiding his talent, for not using it at all, (not for its perversion or misuse) that the unfaithful servant was consigned to outer darkness.

There never was a country where the cultivated classes were more distinctly called on to meet their obligations and responsibilities as citizens, than in this United States of ours.

And, there has very rarely been a time when there was a greater need for the full and conscientious performance of the duties of the citizen than now. It is true that we have passed through the great crisis in the history of our nation—in the days of the rebellion—and we have passed it successfully because the whole body of the people was stirred, and the momentous character of the occasion brought into the service of the country the best and purest, the most noble and unselfish elements of our population.

That was the most momentous era in the world's history; the one above all others since the creation which the lover of his race would have selected if he could have chosen the time in which to live. For then, not simply the life of a great nation, but the fate of free institutions throughout the world, were in the balance. Down to that time it had been held by monarchists that a republican government, strong as it might be to resist foreign foes, was powerless when assailed by treason and rebellion among its own people, and consequently could have no real stability and permanence; and all history had verified the assertion. The final decision was left for the great republic of the west when assailed by the most gigantic rebellion the world had ever seen. The issue, then, was far greater than the fate of our own country, for it involved the existence of free institutions among mankind for long centuries to come, and thus was the most glorious conflict in which to do or die that this earth has seen.

But the very vastness of the issue, and its clear cut distinction between right and wrong, made it comparatively easy for every right-thinking man to see his duty; and the glory which he might earn, came only from the special gallantry or faithfulness with which it was performed. The causelessness and wickedness of the Rebellion and the almost inconceivable selfishness of the leaders who were willing that hundreds of thousands should perish and anguish and desolation cover the whole land in order that their miserable ambition should be gratified; and on the other hand the nobility of loyalty and truth, and the glory of the nation as the bulwark of freedom, left no room for doubt or hesitation in any patriotic breast, and it did not require high education in order to see and do the right.

But the issues that are upon us now, require not only patriotism but the highest order of intelligence and education among those who have to deal with them. The questions are comparatively new to us and are fraught with great and unknown evils. The condition of the country to-day, shows how strangely its peace and prosperity are menaced by dangers, unthought of, even a decade ago. To meet them we need the highest statesmanship and the most patriotic spirit. More than all, we need general intelligence and loyalty to American institutions, among the people. Yet in this very hour of danger we are more poorly prepared, in the character of our votes, than ever before.

Immigration has brought to our shores an immense concourse of men, utterly unacquainted with free institutions, whose only political duty in their old homes was that of passive obedience, and a few short years gives them an equal voice with ourselves in the government of the nation.

For many years those coming among us from abroad were of a character to add to the strength of the country. But recently the influx has come largely from localities where long oppression has bred a spirit of opposition to law, of anarchy and violence, utterly repugnant to American ideas and subversive of all good government. These bad elements congregate in our great cities; forming communities in themselves, which learn nothing of our institutions, are impossible to be assimilated and Americanized, and remain a constant menace to good government and good order. The magnitude of this danger may be appreciated when we remember that even in Chicago, which some have looked on as a typical American city, less than one-quarter of the people are Americans.

Again, one result of the rebellion was to add to the governing power of the country a vast number of voters, entirely unaccustomed to the exercise of political duties, and necessarily from their past circumstances and lack of opportunity, the most ignorant class on an average, to which a voice in public affairs was ever given.

While time and the education of the new generation have lessened that evil, yet another has grown up around it, and it is now confronted by a far more intelligent but far more dangerous element, which strikes at the very foundation of republican institutions by defiantly destroying the freedom and purity of the ballot box, and practically doing away with the rights of the majority in at least six States of the Union.

As practical men, we must take things as we find them; and the only question for us to answer, and to answer by actions as well as by words, is, what is our duty to the country in view of this vast volume of ignorance and self-interest thus invested with power; what is your duty, young men of the future, who surrounded by more propitious circumstances, have been blessed with education and culture, and hold high standards of honor, towards the country of our birth, of our hopes, of our love?

Clearly, it is to use every power which we possess—our education, our talents, our experience—in counteracting, or still better, in controlling, this ignorance and demoralization, and in giving a proper direction to the policy of the government; and as a means thereof, to the movements of the parties with which we may be identified.

"Very well!" you say, "but what do you propose?" "Be more explicit and definite." "Do you intend that we should go to primary meetings and attend conventions and hold political office?"

Yes, that is precisely what I mean, within proper limits. I am, of course, not considering your political opinions and convictions, nor to which party you may belong; that is a matter for yourselves alone. But I do most earnestly urge upon you, whatever may be your political sentiments, the duty which you owe, as intelligent and favored American citizens, of using every means in your power, in the recognized methods, to influence public opinion and public action for good.

In our system of politics, the primary meeting is the practical source of all power. If you go to the polls to vote, you are presented with three or four tickets representing the different parties. Outside of the names thus presented for each office you have no actual choice at all. Now, who designated these names between which you are forced to choose? A convention. And who created the convention? The primary meeting. So, in fact, it is the primary meeting which selects our rulers and decides the policy of the government. The professional politician, the unscrupulous wire-puller, the interested office-seeker, know this well, and it is here that they bring their forces to bear in order to attain their selfish ends. And, as the better classes of citizens are rarely present, they carry their point with little or no difficulty.

If it were not a matter to which experience has long accustomed us we would be utterly amazed at the apathy and inconsistency manifested by intelligent men in this connection. I will venture to say that if you ask the first half dozen of your friends whom you hear loudly discussing the comparative merits of one or another presidential candidate during the national campaign, whether they attended the primary meetings or not, will answer no; at least a majority. And yet that was the only opportunity which was ever to be presented for any practical display of their preferences. They may talk till doomsday, but the only time for action was then. And so it is almost everywhere, alas!

When we see men of standing, of integrity, of talent, of education, men like yourselves, gentlemen, controlling at primary meetings and composing political conventions, we need have no fears for the republic.

"This sounds all very well in a speech," you say, "and is good enough in theory, but it won't work practically. If we went to these meetings we would soon be shoved aside."

Now that is all a mistake. You would not be shoved aside; on the contrary; you would be welcomed. Perhaps a few "of the baser sort" who found their influence gone might grumble; but that would soon end.

Every association in the world prefers to be governed by intelligence and honor if they are attainable. I will venture to say, that there is not a town in the land where the half dozen most respected citizens, men of highest culture and character, would not be received with acclamation, if they would appear and take part in the meetings of either party. The cry is perpetually for men; for the best kind of men.

"But all this," you say, "takes time." Of course it takes time. "And it will be considerable trouble," you say. No doubt it will. Everything in this world, which is worth the doing, does cost time and trouble, and will, I have no doubt, till the dawn of the millennium. Every man in his business and domestic affairs acknowledges this, and we all look suspiciously on enterprises which promise immense returns without any adequate consideration. In this case, the time and trouble expended are a part of the price of citizenship, of free institutions. A person who is one of the people, in a government "of the people, by the people, for the people," must expect to bear his part of the burden. He has no right not to. "The price of liberty is eternal vigilance," and all history confirms the truth of the assertion.

On you, gentlemen, and on such as you, we have to depend for the future of our land. We have to look largely to our young men, those of culture, and honor, and high resolve. That enthusiasm, that love of the true and the noble, that absolute unselfishness, which are characteristic of youth, are elements necessary to the prosperity of a people. And they were never more wanted than to-day. We need enthusiasm, and pure patriotism, and ambition to do great deeds, and forgetfulness of self, when some high object is to be attained. And all these have to be guided by education, and to have effect must be possessed by men of character in their respective communities.

It is a glorious time in which to live, and while I point you to your duties as citizens, I hail you as leaders in the grandest work which has ever been given to man to achieve. In our land to-day is proceeding the great trial of the stability and worth of democratic institutions. With our success they will ultimately become universal; with our failure, the hands will go backward on the dial plate of human progress, hundreds and hundreds of years.

"Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on our fate."

Let us then manfully determine to do our part in the work; let us resolve that as citizens we will do our whole duty, wherever that duty shall call us. That at the primary meeting, in the convention, at the polls, in our private life, our whole influence shall be used, with whatever party we may work, for the purification of politics, the triumph of principle, the greatest glory and the onward march of the republic.

Thus will the nation as the guide, the example of all the earth, by its success in triumphing over those difficulties which have been fatal to former governments, prove the superiority in peace as in war, in permanence as well as in power, of republican institutions; and so hasten by centuries the glorious day, when every nation shall be free, when popular government shall be universal, when tyranny and despotism shall be things of the past, and when the great bell of earth's "central city" shall ring out, "Liberty throughout all the land and to all the inhabitants thereof."

At the close of the Governor's address Miss Evelyn Cooper of Burlington, Wis., gave a violin solo which was one of the best of the musical selections on the programme. This was Miss Cooper's first public appearance, and she made a most pleasing impression.

President Slocum, in a few fitting words, presented the diplomas to the graduates, which conferred upon them the degrees of Bachelor of Philosophy. On behalf of the trustees he then conferred upon the Hon. L. Bradford Prince the degree of Doctor of Laws, saying that the college had always been most careful in conferring degrees, and this was the first degree of the kind ever conferred on anybody by the college.

The exercises came to a close by a prayer and benediction by Rev. C. Philip Washburn of St. Stephen's church.

The class this year consists of two members only, namely, Mr. William Luther Tibbs of Smithfield, Pa., and Mr. George Kinsley Olmsted of Hartford, Conn. Although the class lacks in quantity, it makes up in quality. The class motto, being translated, means "The end will show."

President's Reception.

From 4 to 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon the president gave a reception to the public. Friends began to gather soon after the appointed time, and continued coming until near the close. The reception was another of the pleasant ones which President Slocum has been in the habit of giving, and was enjoyed greatly by all. Refreshments, including ices and cake, were served, the young ladies having them in charge and making excellent waitresses. It was hard to refuse such earnest requests from the pretty maidens. The reception was a very suitable and enjoyable ending for commencement week.

General Notes.

Mr. H. S. Murdoch, the genial librarian, left for his old home in Mississippi last night.

President Slocum delivers the address of welcome to the convention of the Y. P. S. C. E.'s to-night.

Professor Atherton Noyes has been granted a leave of absence and will start on a trip on the continent next fall.

The students who came back from Cripple Creek, where they went as deputies, are beginning to relate their exploits. They will soon be excellent "yarn spinners."

It will be seen above that a department of fine arts is to be added next year. This is a department that will add greatly to the college, and the one who is called to this department is excellently suited for it. Miss Hoffman has had private classes in her studio at the college for some time.

The Collegian has been somewhat delayed this month, in order to get in an account of commencement week. It will be out soon, under the management of Mr. Henry J. Olmsted. All who wish a copy of this edition may get one by leaving their address with him.

Professor M. C. Gile left with his party for the East last night. The party contains a number of the professors and students. They left over the Rock Island road at 8:30 o'clock for Chicago, where the party will scatter and go to their respective homes.

A HARD MARCH.

The State Militia Walked from Bull Hill.

Col. McCoy of the Second regiment arrived in the city at 11 p. m., Thursday, and with him came 450 of the tiredest, hungriest, angriest men that ever struck town after a tramp through the Colorado mountains. Tired they were, for they had marched 36 miles from Altman from 10:30 a. m. to 11 p. m., steadily tramp, tramp, up hill and down, mud, sand, gravel, washout; hungry they were, for since crackers and coffee for breakfast they had eaten nothing, and did eat nothing until they were marched in a Huerfano street lunch room for a 15-cent supper of coffee, potatoes and a small piece of meat; angry, at the mismanagement which seems to have overhung this campaign from first to last, which left two companies without orders in Colorado Springs until they stole a train, which left some companies to suffer from cold and hunger, while others had a surplus, which, last of all, was responsible for this march.

With the soldiers came the 20 prisoners which the military authorities had agreed to turn over to the sheriff of El Paso county. They rode in a wagon; they took the journey easily; they lacked neither eatables nor smokables, nor drinkables, and especially the latter, and the lot of the prisoners did not help the temper of the militia men.

The march seemed an interminable one. Much of it was at a high altitude, and the roads were in a horrible condition from the recent rains. When the long line halted at Broadmoor for a 15-minute rest one man dropped in a dead faint. Colonel McCoy came into Colorado Springs carrying a gun and on foot, and a worn-out private rode his horse.

The troops who came down were 300 men from the Second and 150 from the First regiment, and there were left 125 from each regiment, together with a Gatling gun and a small detachment of artillerymen. These will be stationed at Altman, Cripple Creek and Victor, and will be under command of Colonel Gardner of Lake City. Troop A, of Colorado Springs had 17 men who marched down yesterday, and 10 were left at Altman who will be mounted, and will act as a body guard for Major Smith.

The men of the Second regiment will leave this morning at 11 o'clock on the regular Rio Grande train. There are eight companies, viz: Pueblo, two, Aspen, Durango, Lake City, Grand Junction, Monte Vista and Leadville.

Upon arrival in the city Colonel McCoy marched a part of the men to the county jail and turned over to the jailer four men, as follows: J. R. Provo, Hugh O'Connell, S. Hendricks and J. R. Evans. Colonel McCoy's instructions in regard to the remainder of the prisoners were that they were to have safe conduct to this city. Under Sheriff Brisbin was at the jail and asked regarding the men, but Colonel McCoy said he had no instructions regarding them. The under sheriff was in a quandary. He could not arrest 15 miners all at once. Colonel McCoy finally put the men in charge of Major Quinn of Leadville, who is at the head of the famous train-stealing division. They were taken to a boarding house on West Huerfano street, but whether left under guard could not be learned. Colonel McCoy could not be found at a late hour last evening to learn what his instructions are in regard to them. General Brooks had warrants for the arrest of the men, although they are among those who gave themselves up. The men who were turned over at the jail are four men who were arrested by the deputies, and who were given to General Brooks.

The question with the militiamen now is how they are to get away from here. If the Rio Grande will accept the State's warrants they can ride, but it is the only road that will do it. No one so far has been paid for past services for the militia. They owe numerous bills here, among them a bill at the Elk Hotel. The other restaurants are afraid to trust the State, and for a time last night it looked as if the poor fellows would have to go hungry after their long tramp.

The artillery companies reached Broadmoor about 5 o'clock last night, and went into camp on the race track of the Country club. The officers wanted the men to camp at the Half Way House last night, but they were ambitious to come on.

The boys should not be permitted to go hungry to-day, if they are detained here, and no doubt the citizens will see to it that they do not. The boys are not to blame for the fiasco.

The militiamen are divided in opinion as to whether the deputies could have taken Bull Hill. One of the most intelligent of them declared last night that it could easily have been done. He laughs at the wonderful fort as a miserable log house. It is true that the miners had dynamite planted, for on Wednesday they voluntarily dug up about 150 pounds of it at the Trail mine. The same officer said that it was his understanding that the men brought down last night and not put in jail will give themselves up to the sheriff to-day if he wants them.

The militia boys slept on the hard floor of the armory last night, on the depot floor, or wherever they could find a place.

REPUBLICAN CLUB.

Delegates to the State Convention Chosen.

MRS. FOSTER'S ELOQUENCE.

A Large Audience at the Opera House—Timely Topics Discussed—The Issue in Colorado is One of Law Against Anarchy.

A big audience gathered at the Opera house Friday night to hear Mrs. J. Ellen Foster address the voters. Every seat was filled and the people were greatly pleased with the speaker. It was one of the nicest audiences of the year, and was largely made up of ladies. A reception had also been given Mrs. Foster at the Antlers in the afternoon, and many of the ladies had had the pleasure of meeting her.

A short session of the Republican club was held before the speaking began. President J. K. Miller presided. There were seated on the stage the president, Acting Mayor Robinson, Judge John Campbell, Hon. Irving Howbert, Charles S. Sprague and others.

The roll of membership was passed around and about 125 names added to the club. Upon motion the chair appointed a committee to select a set of delegates to represent the local club at the State convention of Republican League Clubs. The State convention is held the day before the national convention convenes, and it is very desirable that the Springs club be well represented. The committee was as follows: C. O. Finch, S. E. Kinsley, F. H. Pettingell, Mrs. C. A. Eldredge.

The committee had scarcely left the room when there were cries of "Boynton." County Commissioner W. S. Boynton, who was seated in the upper right hand box, finally arose and from his position spoke a few words. He said: "Fellow citizens; I cannot find words to express the gratitude I feel for the attention you have been showing me of late. Some persons are born great, some achieve greatness, but you seem inclined to thrust it upon me. In the late unpleasantness I did nothing more than the thousand men who went with me did at the same time." Mr. Boynton spoke of the little occurrence on Bull Hill, and thanked the people on behalf of all the men for the sympathy and attention shown them, and then referred very pleasantly to the speaker of the evening.

Mr. Miller then introduced C. W. Varnum, the state organizer, who spoke of the state convention, and of the work that is being done in the way of organization. He made some plain statements to the voters.

Mr. Miller said that Mr. Varnum had said that this place was all right, but he could show them a place that was not all right. He wished the audience could have been with him on Bull Hill the day before. He did not believe all Populists bad, but wherever you prick an anarchist there you prick a Populist.

Dr. Robinson was next introduced, and his speech was a very glowing and graceful tribute to the women. He thought it very amusing to read of the struggle in New York state for the women to get recognition in the constitution. He pointed out the good influence of women in politics by a remark that he had heard made lately that "the Republican party must nominate a man for governor next time above reproach, a man whose moral character cannot be attacked." He thought it inspiring to have women like Mrs. Foster talk to the people.

Mr. Finch reported for the committee the following list of delegates to the State convention: W. F. Slocum, Charles A. Sprague, J. K. Goudy, W. A. Platt, H. E. Insley, H. M. Blackmer, D. Heron, J. H. Barlow, C. E. Noble, F. H. Pettingell, C. G. Collais, E. Barnett, F. A. Mangold, J. F. Humphrey, J. S. Nelson, B. F. Crowell, L. R. Decker, S. N Nye, Mrs. C. A. Eldredge, Mrs. E. J. Eaton, Mrs. A. A. McGovney, Mrs. Bacheldor, Otis Remick, L. B. Grafton, F. J. Loper, G. F. Green, Mrs. Irving Howbert, and W. S. Boynton. After some discussion the name of Mr. Casey was added to further represent the colored men, and then the delegates were elected unanimously.

Mrs. Foster was introduced, and made one of her most brilliant addresses. It was an argument addressed to the conscience and the intelligence of every woman in the audience. It told the men something that many of them have no doubt been thinking, but which they have not before been able to put into words. Mrs. Foster is logical and at the same time witty. She is ever interesting and it is not necessary to try the brain in following her thought. The speech lasted an hour and a synopsis of it can hardly do it justice, no matter how conscientiously it may be made. She referred to the coming struggle in Colorado as a great trial. Then she gave an agreed statement of facts to which all can subscribe. In this she reviewed briefly the history of the adoption of the constitution of the United States, and the relation of the citizen to the government. Out of the necessities of life, she said, grow the most heroic actions. The serving of a civil process is a very ordinary thing, but to serve as a deputy may become a magnificent action. The soul can only be known through the body and the saving of the body saves the soul in all matters political. On one side in the early history of the government was the Hamilton idea of a strong government, and on the other the Jeffersonian idea that the country the least governed is the best governed. The Republican party stands for internal improvements, for the Union and for tariff.

Mrs. Foster said that in Colorado the great questions of the tariff and even of silver have sunk into oblivion in the question as to whether there shall be civil government. She asked the question whether it is possible in Colorado after the great past that includes the Revolution and the Rebellion, and after having built up institutions that are the envy of the world, that it has come to the pass that the Governor stands for the protection of criminals, and says to the civil process of the law, "wait, wait." The power of government must be focused through law. If your elected representative does not apply the force, your government is a rope of sand. The naked question in Colorado is whether there shall be a government.

Turning her attention to the women, Mrs. Foster gave them some sound advice about not throwing their votes away in the strife to stand for independent voting. They should be at the primaries and see that good men are nominated. The chief thing in politics is to get your man elected. A great moral question like temperance should not be forced into the hot cauldron of politics. When the people are educated to it through the proper channels then the reforms come. Set your standard up among the people. It is better to raise the whole people one inch than to raise a part of the people one mile. In politics it is necessary to tack to reach a result many times. Mrs. Foster asked that God give the women of Colorado foresight to save the State from the dangers that menace it.

At the suggestion of Dr. Robinson the audience gave Mrs. Foster a vote of thanks, and at the close of her address many crowded around to congratulate her and to receive introductions.

Y. P. S. C. E.

The Third Day's Session of the State Convention.

The services of the third day's session of the Christian Endeavor convention began with another sunrise service at 6:30 o'clock. This was led by Earl Whedon of Del Norte, a young man who has consecrated his life to missionary work among the Mexicans. He urged that all others who could take a similar stand should do so. The meeting was deeply spiritual and at the close Mr. Whedon called for those who would agree to follow the guidance of God whenever he desired, to come forward. About half a dozen members presented themselves, including one junior from Pueblo.

At the business session at 9:30 the reports of committees were taken up. The committee on the next meeting reported that invitations had been received from Boulder, Canon City and Salida, offering to entertain the seventh annual convention. The committee considered Salida the best place under the circumstances and recommended its selection.

The committee on resolutions next presented its report, by its chairman, Rev. J. E. Weir. The resolutions suggested were of the usual nature, urging increased Christian work.

Next came the report of the committee on nominations, which was read by J. W. Barrows. It was as follows:

President, E. B. Clark, Denver.

First vice-president, John Josten, Denver.

Recording secretary, Mrs. A. M. Collier, Denver.

Treasurer, D. W. Sprangler, Longmont.

Junior superintendent Miss A. E. Kennedy, Colorado Springs.

Vive-presidents, western division, Earl Whedon, Del Norte; southern, E. P. Piper, Pueblo; northern, D. E. Dobbins.

Manager of transportation, W. O. Talbot, Denver.

After a formal motion the report of the nominating committee was accepted and the ticket declared elected.

At 10:30 the meeting was taken in charge by Miss Kennedy for the purpose of exhibiting what had been done by the Junior Endeavorers and the convention listened to various interesting exercises by the juniors of Colorado Springs, Manitou and Colorado City. Dr. Rondthaler of Indianapolis made a brief address to the children and Miss Kate Haus of St. Louis conducted a question box which attracted a great deal of interest.

The afternoon was spent in a ride to Manitou as the guests of the El Paso union. The soda springs, caverns and other attractions were all visited.

At the opening of the night session some routine business was transacted. Salida was announced as the meeting place for the State convention in 1895.

Chancellor McDowell of the Denver university was the first speaker of the evening, and he had as a topic "Timothy and the Scriptures." The chancellor declared that Timothy knew his Scriptures. He had an excellent training and a good grandmother. Mr. McDowell here suggested as a new feature of Endeavor work a department for training parents how to train their children. Timothy had no Sunday paper to distract his attention. Timothy was a student and studied the Bible. He was a working member also. His scriptural knowledge enabled him to remind his neighbors of their duty. Chancellor McDowell drew many interesting facts and inferences from the life of Timothy, and especially urged his hearers to study the scriptures and to bring them into practical life.

Mr. Lloyd of the finance committee announced that it would be necessary to have $500 this year for expenses and for extending the work. Cards were passed around asking for subscriptions. Later it was announced that the sum of $178.75 had been pledged.

The president said that there were some 500 delegates registered and this is the largest state convention ever held in Colorado.

Rev. Kerr B. Tupper of Denver was down for a talk on "The Duty of a Christian Citizen to His Country," but he was unable to get here, and the president announced that he had prevailed upon Dr. Rondthaler to make the talk. The Doctor opened with a few felicitous remarks apologizing for his speech. He got in a laugh at the reporters for not being able to follow him, as he is a fast talker, and proved that they could not a few minutes later. The address was intensely patriotic, and directed the attention of his hearers to good citizenship. He thought this call that is going up for a higher citizenship is in the line of the Y. P. S. C. E. pledge. He spoke of the many places in the scripture where the people are reminded that they should be good citizens and loyal to their native lands. He believes this land was given to the American people to produce a higher civilization just as much as the promised land was given the children of Israel. He hopes for the peace of God which passeth all understanding and in which there shall be no war and no strife. It can be, if the people only love the national emblem, and will be true to the highest ideal of patriotism. The Y. P. societies can prove if they will that morality in politics is not an irridescent dream. They patriotic training should begin in early youth. Let us be more reverent regarding our great men. He honors the men of Colorado for extending the suffrage to the women, and he hopes they will get to the polls and vote for right and justice. The speaker went on to tell of what is being done in this line in the various parts of the country.

At the conclusion of the address the president suggested that something be done along the line of good citizenship. At the suggestion of Dr. Rondthaler it was decided to have a state committee on good citizenship. At the suggestion of Mr. Lloyd William E. Sweet of Denver was selected as chairman. The committee will formulate a plan of work.

The chairman asked that "America" be sung, and while it was being sung, the state banner was brought in. It is a handsome affair, and was secured by a concert given in Denver. It is to be given each year to the C. E. society in the State which makes the greatest progress in membership during the year. The banner goes this year to the Christian church society of Salida which increased its membership from 12 to 56. The other societies that have done good work were the Mute and Blind institute school, the First Baptists of this city, the Plymouth Congregational of Denver and the Presbyterian of Boulder.

Miss Brown, the delegate from Salida, came forward and made a very pretty speech in accepting the banner.

This closed the exercises for the day.

Homeopathist Officers.

Denver, June 16.—The new officers of the American Institute of Homeopathy elected to-day are: President, Dr. C. E. Fisher, Chicago; first vice-president, Dr. E. R. Storke, Denver; treasurer, Dr. E. M. Kellogg, New York; assistant treasurer, Dr. Thomas Franklin Smith, New York; register, Dr. C. S. Hoagg, Norwich, Conn; general secretary, Dr. E. H. Porter, New York; provisional secretary, Dr. Frank Kraft, Cleveland; board of censors, R. B. Rush, Salem, Ohio; T. C. Duncan, Julia Holmes Smith, A. C. Copperthait of Chicago, A. B. Kinyon, Rock Island.

The Pharmacist started up yesterday with a force of fourteen men.

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STOCKS AND MINES.

SILVER...... 62 1-4 LEAD........ 83.45

LOCAL MARKET DULL.

Quotations and sales of the principal stocks handled in the Colorado Springs market, carefully compiled from all reliable and available sources, for the day ending at 6 p. m., June 19, 1894, are as follows:

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	Low	High	Sales.
Acme E	.02	.05	......
Alamo	.01½	.01¾	......
Anaconda	.29	.30	3,000
Anaconda-Leland	.09¼	.09¾	......
Aola	.01½	.02	2,000
Apple Allen	......	.11	......
Bangers	.05¾	.05¼	......
Blue Bell	.02½	.02¾	......
Bob Lee	.08¼	.09	......
Buckhorn	.03¼	.04	......
Calumet	.01½	.02	10,000
C. O. D.	.09¼	.10	......
Columbine	.01¾	.02	......
Combination	......	.05	......
Creede and Cripple Creek	.01½	.01¼	......
Consolidated	.02¾	.03⅞	5,000
Elkton	.52½	.55	......
Ela Eclean	......	.03	......
Enterprise	.02⅞	.02¾	......
Eureka	......	.0	......
Franklin	.0875	.01	......
Free Coinage	.04¼	.06½	......
Gold and Globe	.04½	.05	......
Golden Dale	.003	.325	15,000
Golden Eagle	.01¼	.0165	......
Gold King	.11	.11½	......
Gold Standard	.03½	.03¼	......
Goldstone	.006	.00⅝	......
Gould	.06⅞	.06¾	7,500
Granite Hill	.008	.0085	......
Isabella	.19	.19¼	1,000
Isadore	......	.02¼	......
Jack Pot	.02⅛	.02¾	11,000
Keystone	.05	.05	3,000
Lottie Gibson	.01¾	.0195	......
Maggie Reeves	......	.01½	......
Moose	.65	.70	......
Mt. Rosa	.06½	.06¼	......
Mutual	.01½	.01¾	......
Ophir	.045	.05	......
Orphan Bell	.04½	.05	......
Pharmacist	.09¼	.09½	......
Princess Eulalia	......	......	......
Railway Postal	......	.05	......
Ramona	.04½	.05	......
Raven Hill	.04½	.05	1,000
Sacremento	......	.03¼	1,000
Safety	......	.05	......
Santa Fe	.10	.10	......
Specimen	.02	.02⅛	......
Standard	......	......	......
Star of the West	.004	.005	......
Summit	.14¼	.15½	2,000
Tirasca	......	.05	......
Union	.22	.22½	1,200
Union Pacific	......	.06	......
Virginia M.	.03	.02¼	......
Woman's	.02⅞	.03	......
Work	.03¼	.03¼	......
World	.02	.02⅛	12,000
World's Fair	.0015	.0015	......
THE ASPENS.			
Argentum Juniata	.61	.62¼	......
Mollie Gibson	1.18	1.27½	500
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Antlers-Park Reg'nt (Creede)	.3⅞	.04	......
Cleopatra (Creede)	......	......	......
Del Monte (Creede)	.04¼	.04¾	......
Cook's Peak (N. M.)	......	......	......
Fannie Rawlings (Leadville)	.07	.07¼	2,000
Lemhi (Idaho)	.30	.32	......
Unlisted Stocks	......	......	23,000
Total sales	......	......	[illegible]

The Scotch Lass.

The Silver City, N. M. Enterprise June 15, 1894.—"Savage Brothers and Kilburn recently leased the "Scotch Lass" mine from Harry McAllister. Their first samples astonished them by the immense richness of the ore. Doubting that the ore would run what their samples indicated, they shipped a trial lot of 1400 pounds to the Pueblo Smelting and Refining Co., at Pueblo, Colorado. On Wednesday they got their returns from the ore which netted $1349.36, or at the rate of nearly a dollar per pound clear of charge. In addition to this they ground 15 pounds of the richest rock in a hand mortar and got gold which sold for $88.

This claim is located a half-mile northwest from Hall's station on the Silver City and Northern railroad. The mine has a shaft 75 feet in length; the ore body is from six inches to a foot in thickness and continues as far as developed. This is only one of the rich gold strikes at our doors, every week from one to three new ones being discovered."

New Enterprises.

The following new incorporations have been filed with the secretary of state:

The Flowers Toll Road company, capital stock $20,000, Jacob Flowers, W. L. Clayton, Charles E. Pennock, B. F. Flowers, Charles Baker and James C. Evans, incorporators; to operate in Larimer county.

The Broken Hill Mining company, by John E. Phillips, Lewis A. Civil and F. H. Pettingell, to operate in El Paso, Park and Fremont counties; capital stock $1,000,000.

The Kansas City and Cripple Creek Mining company, incorporated by M. H. Richney, S. A. Emery and G. M. Lawson to operate at Cripple Creek. Capital stock $1,000,000.

From the Weekly Letters.

It has been a week since the struggle has ended and peace once more restored in the Cripple Creek gold district, says Lindley & Fitzpatrick in their letter this week. Most of the mines have started up operations, with a small force of men to begin with, with the intention of increasing their force gradually, selecting only good, honest laborers to work in their mines, and avoiding the recent agitators who have caused so much trouble in the camp. Governor Waite is keeping the militia in the camp to guard the various properties and preserve the peace for at least 30 days longer, if necessary. However, we contemplate no further trouble there soon, as the mine-owners have acceded largely to the miners' demands in paying $3 per day for eight hours' continuous work.

Mineral Surveys.

Mineral survery approved by the United States surveyor general for the Pueblo district during the week ending June 16, 1894: 8,827, Thanksgiving; 8,897, Four Queens; 8,900, Neptune; 8,904, Veteran; 8,839, Hartford; 8,898, Anna May; 8,908, Dead Shot; 8,936, Xenia; 8,907, Great West; 8,910, Mattie L.; 8,915, Mamie; 7,551, amended, May Queen placer.

At the Recorder's Office.

Receiver's receipt—Flora D., 8730, by Clipper Mining and Milling company.

Mining deeds—Spicer Mining and Milling company to E. R. Montgomery, et al., lot 19, Victor add.; L. G. Holley to J. T. Burkholder one-eighth Black Bill; James Hogan to James E. Baker one-third Columbine; E. G. Freeman to James Hogan, one-third Columbine; T. G. Millis to L. G. Holley, one-eighth Black Bill; Charles Neuer to Ladessa Gold Mining and Milling company, Bulcher Boy and Free Silver; W. G. Keller, et al., to Charles Neuer, same; J. H. Morrison to Felix Berry, one-half Josephine and Happy Year.

Articles of incorporation—Ladesso Gold Mining and Milling company, by Fred P. Buck, Charles Neuer, R. B. Taylor, Peter Schmitt, C. E. Knapp, I. P. Buck, George Neuer and Miss Nonica Cramer, with capital of $100,000 in $1 shares. Principal office Colorado Springs.

Mining Deeds—John Harmon to W. G. Fernay, Four Queens; Patrick Burns to J. T. Reid, eleven-sixteenths of Hidden Treasurer; D. W. Booker to John M. Evans, one-half Louisa E.; John M. Evans to George Macklin, three-quarters Louisa E.; John H. Barnes to Mary E. Palmer et al.

Location Certificates—Cripple Creek district: Better Half, by Cynthia A. Behrens et al.; First Chance, by Andy Caylor et al.; Denvr No. 4, by John Erickson et al.; Denver Nos. 1, 3 and 5, by John Erickson. Mt. Rosa district: Iron Horse, by L. J. Johnson et al.; Lena, by L. J. Johnson; Baby Ruth, by L. J. Johnson.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A BIG STRIKE.

Twenty Inches of Sylvanite Struck in the Coralanus.

A strike is reported in the Coralanus, a property located on the south end of Battle mountain, or more properly speaking, in the saddle between Battle and Squaw mountains, of 20 inches of sylvanite ore. The sylvanite permeates the rock all through the pay streak, and is not confined to the seams as in most cases. The value has not been determined at this writing, but that it is one of the most valuable strikes that has been made in the camp, if the statement made to The Journal reporters is correct, and which there is no reason to question. The property was owned by Jenkins, Johnson and Cunningham and was under lease a few months ago by Hall et al., but it is said that it is now being worked by C. M. Gentry of Aspen. The Journal could not find either of the gentlemen last evening. Just who owns the property is not of so much public importance as the fact that the strike was made and that the values are high. It is the first property in that immediate neighborhood in which sylvanite has been uncovered in any quantity. It will attach values to Squaw mountain properties that they have not before possessed, although there are many valuable ones on that mountain. Cripple Creek has passed through much tribulation during the last four months, but she has stood up under it as no other camp could have done. But out of it all she will emerge as the brightest diamond in the mining cluster on the continent. The prize is to him who endures to the end, the preachers say, and they know.—(Journal.

Current News.

There will be no call to-day as the list of stocks is not completed.

To-day is the last day the membership books of the exchange will be open.

Of the unlisted stocks sold yesterday there were 20,000 Tadessa at 1 1-2 cents.

Grouse Mountain Mining and Milling company sold 3,000 shares at 3 cents yesterday.

Yesterday the new members of the mining exchange were made happy with notices that the first installment of their fees was due.

It is reported that a rich strike has been made on lot 25, section 36, of the school land owned by the Union Pacific Mining company, and that stock was inquired after last evening in consequence.

Mr. John L. Armit has returned from Lemhi, Idaho, and reports work progressing nicely on the properties of the Lemhi company. Surveys are being made for the big ditch and hydraulic washing of the rock has already begun.

At a meeting of the Cripple Creek Chamber of Commerce held Monday it was decided to send a sub-committee up to Altman to learn, if possible, if the miners intend living up to their agreement with the owners. The answer is not yet known, but it is thought that it will be both decisive and authentic.

Adverse suits were filed yesterday as follows: A. E. Beymer et al. vs. The B. & M. company, being the Grace Darling adversing the Lizzie May and Yucatan; J. O. Hardwick vs. B. B. Burton, the Tenderfoot adversing the Ella W., and Mary A.; J. O. Hardwick et al. vs. B. B. Burton, the Bertha adversing the Ella W.

The lessees of the Zenobia dump resume work to-day. Three men will be put to work sorting ore, taking the best for shipment and the rest will be shipped to the Colorado Springs mill.

Capital stock of the Fanny Rawlins Mining company has been increased from $500,000 to $1,000,000, shares remaining at $1 each. New stock will be used to develop the mine, which is in the Leadville belt.

The Gould company has purchased the interest of the lessees on Rhinoceros and Nil Desperandence and are now working the properties. A vein of ore six feet wide has been cut and looks fine.

The quantity of water in the Victor was greater than at first thought, but notwithstanding a broken pump, that delayed work from Saturday night till this morning, it will be opened this week. There was no water in the Anaconda.

The Boardman-Morgan Brokerage company report that subscriptions are coming in nicely for Grouse Mountain Mining and Milling company stock. At the price offered it is considered an excellent buy. The company is entirely out of debt, and is likely to "strike" it in several of its claims.

Brigadier General Brooks at Denver received a notification from Cripple Creek this morning that a report was current in the camp that the men working on the Gold Coin property had been ordered to quit work, but were afraid to tell by whom. The General at once sent orders that the matter be thoroughly investigated. General Brooks was also informed that the Independence and Strong mines would start up this week.

It is reported that the Union Gold company has struck a rich vein on the Pike's Peak that surpasses all surrounding properties, and the following, which was received by letter from H. A. Mills, the superintendent, to a friend in this city, would seem to indicate that there was something in the story. Mr. Mills says: "A big surprise is in store for the holders of Union stock in the next 10 or 15 days, as we will by that time have opened up a vein that has never been equaled in the district."

The Colorado and Utah Mining and Slate company expect to commence operations on their properties near Provo, Utah, about July 15, as arrangements for necessary capital for opening up the quarries have nearly been completed. Their properties, consist of four claims of 20 acres each and are said to be the best slate mines in the West. With an unlimited amount of slate to be taken out and good demand for the product, there is no good reason why this stock should not be in demand. Mr. T. C. Shumaker of Ft. Worth, Texas, treasurer and a director of the company, was in the city yesterday on his way to inspect the properties of the company.

The Independence will start up shortly with a full force. The furniture of the Stratton boarding house, which was taken away a few days ago, has been sent back again to the camp and will be ready for occupancy by the first of next week. A force of carpenters will be put to work to finish the shaft house. Two car loads of boilers and machinery arrived over the Florence and Cripple Creek road last evening and will be placed in position immediately so that by two weeks a full force of miners will be at work. There will be employed about 150 men. This is, indeed, good news for Victor, and will mean much to the merchants here.—(Victor News. It is not at all probable that the Independence will be started before the middle of July. New machinery is to be put in and Mr. Stratton does not intend to do this until he is reasonably assured that all will remain quiet and peaceable on Bull Hill.

Not many business houses in these United States can boast of fifty years' standing. The business of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., whose incomparable Sarsaparilla is known and used everywhere, has passed its half-centennial and was never so vigorous as at present.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to C. E. Hayden of Woodland Park and Miss Minnie M. Vaughn, both of Woodland Park.

Some people are constantly troubled with pimples and boils, especially about the face and neck. The best remedy is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which expels all humors through the proper channels, and so makes the skin become soft, healthy and fair.

Mrs. Pourtales and family will leave in a few days for Cleveland, O., to spend several months with her father, Captain Montgomery.

Capt. Sweeney, U. S. A., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Ayer's Pills promote the natural motion of the bowels, without which there can be no regular healthy operations. For the cure of biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, constipation, jaundice and liver complaint, these pills have no equal. Every dose effective.

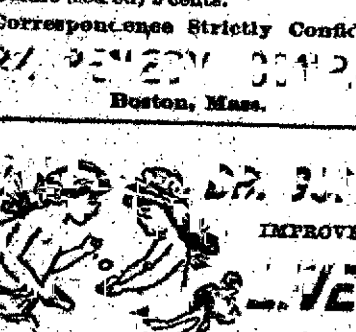
Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Children love it. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Byron used a great deal of hair dressing, but was very particular to have only the best to be found in the market. If Ayer's Hair Vigor had been obtainable then, doubtless he would have tested its merits, as so many distinguished and fashionable people are doing now-a-days.

Mrs. Sidney King died at her home, 38 Maple street, Sunday morning and the funeral will be held from her late residence this morning. The friends are invited.

Miss Elle Stewart, a prominent singer from the east, is in the city, the guest of Mrs. Charles S. Sprague.

No one in ordinary health need become bald or grey, if he will follow sensible treatment. We advise cleanliness of the scalp and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer.



[illegible] WALK ON ACCOUNT OF RHEUMATISM CURED —OF— [illegible] After TWO YEARS S[illegible] SCURED —BY— THE USE OF Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For fully two years, I suffered from rheumatism, and was frequently in such a condition that I could hardly walk. I spent some time in Hot Springs, Ark., and the treatment helped me for the time being; but soon the complaint returned and I was as badly afflicted as ever. Ayer's Sarsaparilla being recommended, I resolved to try it, and, after using six bottles, I was completely cured."—[illegible] FORD, Quachita City, La.

Ayer's the Only Sarsaparilla Admitted AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of execution, fi fa and fee bill, issued out of the District Court, of Arapahoe county, State of Colorado, to me as sheriff directed, in favor of Max Schwartz, against H. Rosenstein and Joseph E. Gray, co-partners, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of six hundred seventy-three dollars and thirty-eight cents ($373.38) damages, and the further sum of one hundred fifty-one dollars and sixty-five cents ($151.65) cost, I have levied on and taken in execution all the right, title and interest of the said defendants H. Rosenstein and Joseph E. Gray as such co-partners, in and to the following described property, being in the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit:

All that certain stock of dry goods, clothing, notions, furnishing goods, boots and shoes, hats and caps, albums, stationery, boxes, [illegible] 2 show cases, 1 mirror, 6 tables, 1 lot of shelving, step ladder, stove and pipe, chairs, fixtures, dummies, lamps, 1 gasoline stove, 2 stools, 1 chair rack and 10 coat hangers, which I have heretofore attached under a writ of attachment issued in said action against said defendants, and am now holding, at Cripple Creek in said county of El Paso, an inventory of said goods being on file in my office at Colorado Springs, in said El Paso county, which I shall offer for sale at public auction, on the [illegible] day of July A. D. 1894, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, of said day, at warehouse of Colorado Trading and Transfer company, in the town of Cripple Creek, in the county of El Paso, State of Colorado, to the highest and best bidder for cash.

Y. F. BOWERS, Sheriff.

First publication, June 2[illegible].

Last publication, June 28.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Ashby's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding, yield at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50 cts. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

TAKE THE [illegible] COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25cts, 50cts, and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

THIS GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will CURE YOU if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER. 25c.

SHILOH'S CATARRH [illegible]

FOR SALE BY

F. E. ROBINSON, Druggist.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Fullstrength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

DR. GUNN'S ONION SYRUP FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND CROUP.

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

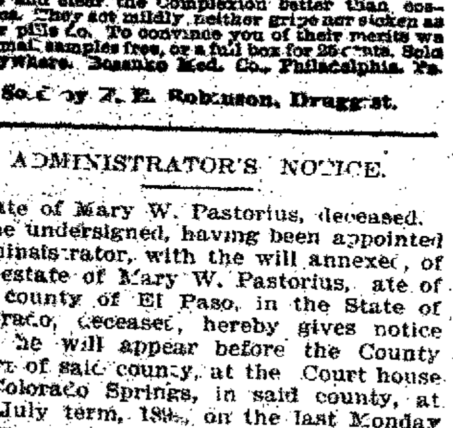
FAT PEOPLE.

Park Obesity Pills will reduce your weight PERMANENTLY from 12 to 15 pounds a month. NO STARVING, sickness or injury; NO PUBLICITY. They build up the health and beautify the complexion, leaving NO WRINKLES or flabbiness. STOUT ABDOMENS and difficult breathing surely relieved. NO EXPERIMENT but a scientific and positive relief, adopted only after years of experience. All orders supplied direct from our office. Price $2 per package, or three packages for $5, by mail, post-paid. Testimonials and particulars (sealed) 2 cents.

All Correspondence Strictly Confidential.

PARK REMEDY COMPANY,

Boston, Mass.



DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS A MILD PHYSIC

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

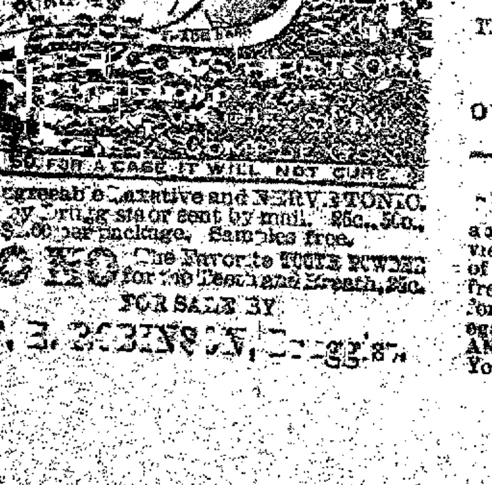
Estate of Mary W. Pastorius, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed Administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of Mary W. Pastorius, late of the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of said county, at the Court house in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the July term, 1894, on the last Monday in July next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 20th day of June A. D., 1894.

FRANCIS D. PASTORIUS,

Administrator, with the will annexed.



KAY'S [illegible] 50 FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.

An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO KO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

FOR SALE BY

F. E. ROBINSON, Druggist.

THE WEEKLY [illegible]

—AND—

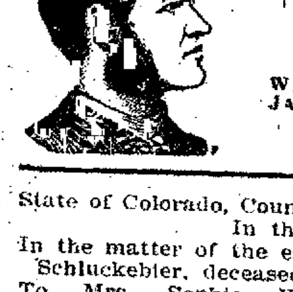
The Weekly Gazette

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and a Half

Address all orders to

THE GAZETTE.



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GEO. DILS, Mgr.

Rupture Cured WITHOUT AN OPERATION.

WILLIS M. WRIGHT, M. D. } Attending Physicians. } CALL

JAMES S. HAYES, M. D. } Consultation Free. } OR WRITE.

OFFICES: 91 to 94 Tabor Opera House Block.

Cor. 16th and Curtis Sts., Denver.

State of Colorado, County of El Paso, ss.

In the County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Frederick Schluckebier, deceased.

To Mrs. Sophia Weigand, Ludwig Schluckebier, Henry Schluckebier, Theodore Schluckebier, Bertha Schelp, Dorothea Munter and Lottie Schultz, and the unknown heirs at law of Frederick Schluckebier, greeting:

Whereas a certain instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Frederick Schluckebier, deceased, late of El Paso county, Colorado, has been presented for probate in the County Court of said El Paso county, by Arnold Schelp of said county, and the 16th day of July, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, has been set for the hearing of the application for the probate of said instrument as the last will and testament of said Frederick Schluckebier, deceased; and

Whereas it appears from said instrument and other satisfactory evidence, that the said Frederick Schluckebier resided in said El Paso county, at the time of his decease, and that the said Mrs. Sophia Weigand, Ludwig Schluckebier, Henry Schluckebier, Theodore Schluckebier, Bertha Schelp, Dorothea Munter and Lottie Schultz, are the heirs at law of said deceased; that the property purporting to be devised by said will is all of the property real and personal of the said deceased.

Now therefore you, and each of you and the unknown heirs of said Frederick Schluckebier are hereby notified to be and appear before the County Court of said El Paso county, Colorado, at the courthouse in the City of Colorado Springs, on the 16th day of July A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to attend the probating of said will before said Court;

And further, to do and perform what then by said Court may be required and adjudged, and hereof fail not by order of the Court.

Witness, Clay H. White, clerk of said Court, and the seal thereof, at Colorado Springs in said county this 11th day of June A. D. 1894. CLAY H. WHITE

(Seal.) Clerk of the County Court.

LEWIS E. SHERMAN,

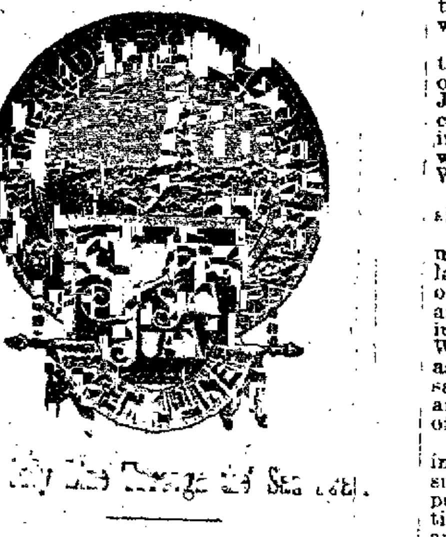
[illegible]

Mineral Patents, Adverses and all Land office Business. Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

[illegible] Colorado Springs

[illegible]

RAILROAD.



[illegible]

Opening up the Most Magnificent Scenery in the Rocky Mountains, heretofore inaccessible, and passing through the Famous

Montezuma and Shenandoah Valleys,

The Great Agricultural Region of the Dolores River.

This new line brings the tourist within easy rice of the Wonderful

HOMES OF THE CLIFF DWELLERS.

Through Trains via Ridgway and the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad to and from

Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs

—FOR—

Telluride, Rico, Dolores, Mancos, Durango, Intermediate Points.

This line in connection with the Denver and Rio Grande forms a new and attractive

All Rail "Around the Circle" Trip.

OTTO MEARS, Pres. and Gen'l Mgr. S. K. HOOPER, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

HYPNOTISM NUTSHELLED. Greatest book out. Tells all about this wonderful subject. Whatever your views are on Hypnotism you will find this book of great value. Published price, 50 cents. Sent free, transportation prepaid, if you remit 25 cts for subscription to Homes and Hearths, the elegant household monthly. Address HOMES AND HEARTHS PUBLISHING CO., New York.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, George W. Snider and W. H. Snider, trading as Snider Bros., of the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, by their trust deed dated August 8, A. D. 1889, and recorded October 10, A. D. 1889, in book 111, at page 223, of the records of the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso county, Colorado, convey to William J. Palmer, as trustee, and in case of his death, resignation, removal or absence from the state, then to the acting clerk of El Paso county as successor in trust, the following described property, situated in said El Paso county, to-wit: A tract of land lying partly in section three (3), and partly in section ten (10), in township fourteen (14) south, range sixty seven (67) west, bounded as follows, viz: Commencing at the quarter section corner on the south side of said section three (3) and on the north side of said section ten (10) and running thence north (variation 14° 30' east) ten and 39-100 chains to a red sandstone rock 16 inches long, 8 inches wide, and 3 inches thick, marked H. B.; thence south 80° 30' east five and 90-100 chains to a red sandstone 16 inches long, 6 inches wide and 6 inches thick, marked H. B.; thence south 13° 45' west, twenty and 75-100 chains to a red sandstone 16 inches long, 10 inches wide and 3 inches thick, marked B; thence south, 29° west thirty-one and 45-100 chains to a small pile of rocks on the east side of the bluff and in the middle of the south side of the east half of the northwest quarter of said section ten (10); thence west 10 chains to a rock on the southwest corner of the east half of the northwest quarter of said section ten (10); thence north thirty-one and 75-100 chains to a gray granite rock 24 inches long, 8 inches wide, and 6 inches thick, marked 8 25; thence north 50° 15' east thirteen and 10-100 chains to a sandstone 16 inches long, 6 inches wide and 4 inches thick, marked 987; thence east 9 and 87-100 chains to the place of beginning. Being the same tract of land as that conveyed to Henry Morton by A. Z. Sheldon administrator of the estate of William Blackmore, deceased. Excepting and reserving from the land above described all that portion of the same lying in section three (3), township fourteen (14) south, range sixty-seven (67) west. Also excepting and reserving a tract of land deeded by Henry Morton to the Colorado Stone company, which deed was recorded in book 164 on page 56, El Paso county records, and more fully described as follows: Commencing at a point 852 feet north of the southwest corner of the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section ten (10) township fourteen (14) south, range sixty-seven (67) west running thence east 317 feet to a point about 20 feet north of the point of rocks between the two canons; thence south 21° 56' east, 919 5-10 feet to the south east corner of said tract; thence west 660 feet to the said south west corner of the south east quarter of the north west quarter of section ten (10); thence north 852 feet to the place of beginning. (Magnetic variation 13.30 east) which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of their two certain promissory notes bearing date the 8th day of August 1889, payable to the order of Henry Morton, one for the principal sum of three thousand dollars payable in two years, and one for the principal sum of five thousand dollars payable in five years after the date thereof, with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum from date until paid, interest payable semi-annually as evidenced by twelve interest notes, and

Whereas, Said deed of trust provides that in case of default in the payment of said promissory notes, or interest notes according to the tenor and effect thereof or any part thereof, or breach of any of the covenants or agreements contained in said deed of trust, then and in that case the said trustee shall, upon the application of the legal holder of said notes sell the said lands and premises for the purpose of paying the principal of said notes, the interest due thereon, and all expenses connected with the execution of said trust deed, and

Whereas, it is provided in said deed of trust that in case of the death, resignation, removal or absence from the State of the said William J. Palmer then the acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, aforesaid shall be and therein is appointed and made successor in trust with like full powers and authority as the said William J. Palmer, and

Whereas, The said William J. Palmer has resigned as trustee, and

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of the principal note for five thousand dollars due the 8th day of August, 1893, and a part of the interest thereon and the same is overdue and still remains unpaid and application having been made to me, the undersigned, Frank W. Howbert, the acting clerk of El Paso county as successor in trust, by the legal holder of said notes to sell the said above described lands and premises in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust.

Now therefore, I, Frank W. Howbert, the acting county clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, successor in trust as aforesaid, do hereby give public notice that in pursuance of such application and under and by virtue of the authority of, and for the purposes expressed in said deed of trust, I will on Friday, the 22d day of June, A. D. 1894, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door (on Nevada avenue) of the court house, in the city of Colorado Springs in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, sell and dispose of at public auction for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, all the above described lands and premises, and all the right title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said George W. Snider and W. H. Snider, trading as Snider Bros., their heirs and assigns therein, for the purpose of paying said promissory note, and all interest due thereon up to the time of said sale, together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

FRANK W. HOWBERT,

Successor in trust.

Dated Colorado Springs, Colo., May 9th, 1894.

MEN AND WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS,

Can make money rapidly doing a few hours pleasant work each week at home. No canvassing, nothing difficult or unpleasant.

Plan Entirely New and Original.

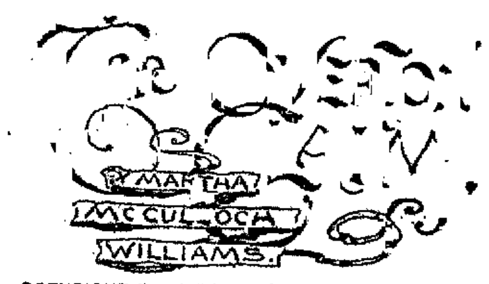
Write us, enclosing stamp,

THE AMERICAN HOME JOURNAL,

358 Dearborn St. Chicago.

RIO GRANDE

7:22 morning train lands you in Denver at 9:[illegible] o'clock. You can have all day in Denver, and return leaving there at 3:45 p. m., or [illegible] p. m., 7 [illegible] m., every day. Ticket office 16 N. Tejon st.



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CHAPTER XIX.

Side by side, with set faces, with burning eyes, neither speaking a word, those two rode for hours through the heart of the wilderness, threading dark hollows where the fern either side of the single track brushed the saddle skirts with rank green fronds; skirting perilous hillsides, where a single misstep might send you instantly to rocky deeps below.

A cloud had risen and veiled the sun. Low mutterings of thunder came up from the south. The wind sank to fitful gasps sobbing through the tree tops. Not a bird sang. A curious resonant stillness lay over and possessed the world.

At length Dare stopped her horse short, saying:

"Surely, Mr. Cleve, you have missed the way! You said we could easily get to the old forge by 12 o'clock. It must be near 2 now, and I see no sign of it."

"Don't you? Look ahead there to the left," Cleve said, indicating with his whip an opening at one side of the road. Dare was inexpressibly relieved to see the looming outlines of a big weather stained building. Springing down before Cleve could swing himself from the saddle, she flung the reins loose upon her tired horse's neck and ran forward, calling eagerly:

"Aunt Mel, Aunt Mel, did you think we were lost? I am sure we have been, though Mr. Cleve would not say so."

The noise of hoofs made her turn suddenly to see Cleve lash both horses so sharply that at once they dashed away into the dim woods beyond.

Unquailing she looked at the man who held her so entirely in his power.

"Why did you do that? What do you mean?" cried Dare, now thoroughly aroused. Cleve stood with folded arms, looking at her from under darkling brows.

"Oh, nothing!" he said quietly. "Come, let us look for our friends."

Dare darted before him into the open door, to find herself facing vacancy in a huge desolate room, where for more than 20 years the spiders had been spinning undisturbed their tapestry of ruin.

"Why, they have gone and left us! We must follow them at once," she said, standing up very tall and straight, her eyes full of contemptuous light. Royal Cleve came close and said in a repressed voice:

"That will not be easy, for they have not been here."

"Where are they? Take me to them at once!" Dare said, with a little stamp of her foot. Cleve smiled faintly, saying:

"As nearly as I can estimate it, they are about leaving the old forge, 15 miles as the crow flies from where we stand, and 30 at least if you count hills and windings of the road."

Dare's heart gave a wild leap, but her blood, neither the brave Overton strain nor the hot tide of the Dares, had no taint of cowardice. Unquailing, she looked at the man who held her so entirely in his power and said, low and hard:

"So it is as I feared. You purposely misled me. May I ask what you hope or expect to gain by it?"

"The thing I care most for in all the world—yourself," Cleve said, drawing a pace away and continuing: "I do not say 'fear not.' I see there is no need for it. Upon my life, Dare, I never loved you so well as now, when I see of what superb mettle you are. Any other woman so placed would be vixenish or hysterical. You only look at me with the eyes of an insulted goddess. I am sorry, more than sorry, that you forced me to this extremity. You might have escaped it had you given me the merest shred of hope"——

"Excuse me. I must be going. I cannot listen longer," Dare said, making as if to pass him where he stood.

At once he stepped into the door, spread his arm across its space and said, with an undertone of thick tremor:

"Go back, Dare. Don't force me to touch you. Even if I let you pass, you would but go to your death. This place is the farthest of the outlying works. In the broadest daylight you would starve before you could find your way out. With night and storm approaching, you would indeed have small chance. Be assured, when we do not return, they will seek for us and find us tomorrow."

"When, I suppose, you think I will marry you?" Dare said, with cheeks aglow.

"You must. Your family will demand it," Cleve said, looking at her with kindling eyes.

For a minute Dare faced him in silence, then came close to where he stood and said, looking up at him with fearless eyes:

"Mr. Cleve, I never thought you a ruffian. Please show me that I was not mistaken by letting me pass."

Cleve caught his breath and said hurriedly:

"I cannot. I dare not. Don't you see it is too late? It would be madness to venture together even. I could not find the way back on foot. We must wait for rescue. It will surely come. Meantime let me make you comfortable as may be. Come, sit on this bench. There must be food and wine somewhere."

"Ah! You prepared for all this. It is like a romance," Dare said, walking away to the window at the room's far end and peering through its small dusty panes. Heavy wooden shutters hung flapping outside, the freshness of their inner surfaces showing that it was but a little while since they had been flung wide.

The sash likewise showed signs of recent opening. No doubt the place had been made ready for her detention in case she dared to balk the conspiracy against her house, for conspiracy it must be. This man would surely never have dared to offer her so great, so terrible an affront had he not felt sure that his villainy would be glossed over until it could be effectual. Clearly Hawkins was in league with him. He would delude her aunt into letting him head the search and so manage that they should be found exactly as had been planned. Even had she felt fear, the flame of anger in her must have burned it away. In the strength of it she felt able and willing to defy the conspirators, the elements, the wrath of heaven itself.

The clang of the door made her turn to see Royal Cleve carefully barring it in place.

"It's coming on to rain and blow," he said. "This old barrack will be damp enough at best. I must see to it that it gives you all the shelter possible."

Without speaking, Dare unfastened the belt of her heavy riding skirt, dropped it upon the floor and stood revealed in a close frock of dark wool that came just to the instep. Still in silence she went up to the rough table, where some food had been spread, and though all unconscious of hunger forced herself to eat.

Cleve looked at her, half in compassion, wholly in worship, but came no nearer than the door, against which he still leaned. After a little he said:

"Dare, if you do not, cannot love me, I wish I had never seen you. I know what I am doing—how intolerably vile it all is. With you in the balance, the shame, the vileness has not a feather's weight. Tell me now truly, do you love any other man?"

Dare's only answer was a quick, scornful look. She went on eating, swallowing slowly and with such evident difficulty that Cleve came forward, saying:

"Will you drink a little wine?"

Dare shook her head.

"No," she said. "Conspirators stop at few things. I know you do not mean to harm me bodily, but drugs are potent, and I have no doubt you would like to keep me quiet until tomorrow."

In spite of himself Cleve's eyes fell.

"There is no harm in the wine," he protested. "I will drink with you if you doubt it."

"I will take your word for it," Dare said. "In return, as I really am very thirsty, will you not let me go outside for water? There must be a spring close at hand."

"I will show it to you if you will take my arm," Cleve said, unfastening the door and waiting for her beside it. "We must hurry," he went on. "The storm is almost upon us. We shall barely have time to go and come before it breaks."

Holding Dare's hand close to his side, he led the way to where a cold stream gushed from under mossy rocks at foot of a huge hill. The house they had just quitted stood at the head of a long valley, narrow, winding and crisscrossed with the stream that here had head. This had been the storehouse and superintendent's quarters. Lower down came the furnace itself, the stack of it fallen half way, the sheds and outbuildings utterly ruined.

Dare glimpsed it all faintly through gaps in the thick growth about her. Cleve took a silver drinking cup from his pocket, filled it from the spring's head and placed it in her hand, saying:

"Pardon me that I did not think of this sooner. I shall not soon forgive myself, though, for letting you go thirsty with water so close at hand."

Dare dropped on her knees beside the well head, flung off her hat and said coldly:

"Stand back a little, please. I want to bathe my face."

Cleve drew a little away, but kept his eyes full upon her, while with quick, impatient motions she dashed the water hither and yon. At last he said courteously:

"Pardon me, but really we must get to shelter. It has begun to rain."

Dare got slowly to her feet, took up her hat in one hand and walked toward him. Just at his side she dropped it, apparently by accident. A gusty wind caught it and sent it whirling along the path. Instinctively Cleve darted after it, caught it 20 yards away and turned to find himself alone. Dare had vanished as if by magic.

CHAPTER XX.

Royal Cleve got white to the lips.

"Dare! Dare!" he shouted. "Come back! Come! You are mad. Come! I will take you out of this. I will, on my soul. Come! For God's sake, come! It is murder to let you go thus. Only come, and I will take you wherever you will."

All in vain. No word came back to him from the dim, tangled depths. No stir of bush or brake, no noise of foot on rock or pebble gave him hint of her presence. Spite of his calling, his crying out, his wild running to and fro, he found no trace of her.

Dare was lost to him, to the world, it might be to life itself. At the spring's brink she had noted a blind path running down the jungly hillside above it. As Cleve for a second took his eye from her she had run swiftly toward it, gained it and was crawling upward, safe hid by its overhanging growths. Face downward, flat upon the earth, she drew herself painfully toward the hilltop, with the wild adjurations of the man she had balked falling full in her ears.

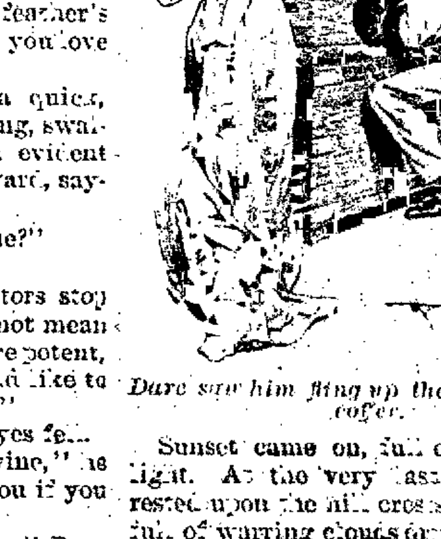
She had no thought of going back. Better a hundredfold death or madness than to feel herself once again helpless in his hands. The fitful rain had ceased. It came out of a broken cloud that had deluged the lower valley, but here sent down only a scattering fall. The air was hot and humid. The wind came in long gasps, heavy freighted each with the presage of farther storm. The night would doubtless be wild, but there were still some hours of daylight. If they did not suffice to take her to safe shelter, they at least made it possible to put a long space betwixt her and her so violent lover.

Through minutes that seemed hours she crept painfully along, her hands scratched and bleeding, her bare head catching ever and anon some vagrant twig, some down dropping bough. The path was the merest trace, hardly a foot wide. Even when at last she followed it upright, hers was a snail's progress, so thick, so clinging, so interlocked were the briers and tangle on either hand.

Slowly, blindly, she followed it. She had no idea whence it came, whither it ran, by what feet it was made. All her thought was it must lead her somewhere. If she persevered, it would take her out of this wilderness that might otherwise be her grave.

Up hill, down dale, it ran, now crossed by other and fainter tracks, now cutting sharp through a disused cartway. Dare had lived enough in the fields to know its smooth surface meant the habitual tread of human feet. Evidently they went upon a secret errand, else the wild growth would not be so left to mask the path.

Miles and miles the girl tramped through the waning day. More than one ruffed grouse flew up from the thicket as she came too near. A fox stopped and looked her full in the face on top of a high hill. A wild turkey, with young half grown, went with wide skimming wings adown a long narrow valley.



Dare saw him fling up the lid of a huge coffer.

Sunset came on, full of red, stormy light. At the very last a bloody rim rested upon the hill crests. The sky was full of warring clouds driven hither and yon as tawny winds swept up from south or north. Dare shivered at the sight. There was thunder in the air. What if she must face it, the storm, the night, alone in this wild waste! The dread lent wings to her feet. She almost ran along the path, which was now broader, better trodden, less encumbered with hindering boughs.

Bats came out and circled low above her head. She listened hopefully, but in vain, for the whippoorwill, whose crying means no rain. Sunset faded out in dusk; dusk fell to black darkness. Still the path stretched endlessly before her. She had climbed a long hill, and had been for some minutes descending, when a log by the wayside caught her eye. It lay, a mass of fox fire, gleaming through the dark. Spent and breathless, she sank down upon it, saying under her breath:

"I cannot go much farther in this darkness. Maybe I had better stay here until morning."

Suddenly she started to her feet. A wild droning chant was borne upward to her ear, the sound of many strong voices pitched in a minor key. It came from the right, evidently below where she sat. After a minute she knew what it was—the death song wherewith negroes seek to ease the passing soul. Feeling each step in advance, she went forward a little way, to find the path dip sharply in the direction of the sound and at last run into the small clearing about Jincey's cabin.

Door and window stood wide, letting big blurs of faint light fall outward athwart the dark. A dozen were within, men and women, standing about the bed where the old woman lay, her gasping breath coming shorter, shorter, with each cadence of the wailing chant. At the bed's foot stood Jubilee, Jincey's sole living descendant, his wide, solemn eyes fixed hard upon her withered face. As Dare paused for a moment in the door, she caught the eye of a tall, white haired old man, evidently the leader of the watchers, who beckoned her to come forward as though her presence was expected and said, as the rest fell back:

"Speak to her, Miss Dare. She's most gone, but I reckon she'll know you. Seems like the fam'ly's been all day on her min'."

"Granny Jincey, do you know me?" Dare asked, taking the withered clammy fingers within her own. The song had died to a brooding hush, broken only by the far muttering of thunder, the tick of the deathwatch in the wall.

The old woman stirred uneasily. Her lips moved, but no word came, and still the lids lay heavily over her eyes. Dare bent almost to her ear and said clearly:

"Granny Jincey, can I do anything for you? Is there any message I can take for you?"

The young voice pierced through the gathering mists of death. Jincey's eyes flew wide; her hands clenched; she sat convulsively upright, crying aloud:

"Mistis! Miss Alice! Jincey never meant to hurt you!"

"She takes yo' fer her mistis, yo' great grandmother. Yo' is lik' her," the old man said in Dare's ear. Jincey's hand was groping feebly under her pillow while her lips moaned:

"The key, the key, find it, find it for Miss Alice!"

"Is this de one?" Jubilee said, holding a bit of brass close to the dimming eyes.

"Yes, yes," panted the old woman. "Give it ter her. Papers—in chest—at de bottom," falling back at the last word with the death rattle in her throat.

"Brethren, sisters, sing whiles I pray fer dis departin soul," the old man said, dropping on his knees at the bedside with rapt upraised eyes and moving lips from which came only soundless petitions. Low and wild, with a ringing undernote, the death song swelled out through the summer night, to end only when the old man, rising from his knees, laid the dead hands straight, saying, with simple solemnity:

"Dust an ashes dow art become. De silver cord is loosed, de golden bowl is broken, de soul has gone back ter God who gave, an blessed be de name er de Lord."

Dare's eyes were brimming. She knew how these simple souls interpreted her appearance. To them it was evident that, hearing the old woman was dying, she had come as a last kindness to one who had been her grandfather's slave. It was no strained interpretation. She would not undeceive them. Jubilee would put her in the road to Ridgeley, and weary as she was it would not take so very long to reach it.

As if obedient to her thought, the boy came to her elbow and whispered:

"Miss Dare, I know de box dat key fits. It's in de bottom er de big chis'. I'll git it. Den yo' better go home."

Following him in silence, Dare saw him fling up the lid of a huge coffer that set against the wall, saw him delve deep in its heterogeneous depths and bring up a small pine box, most incongruously fastened with a wrought brass lock. Trembling through and through, she turned the key in it, saw the lid fly open, and within a long, thick, folded paper, with a seal at one end.

As she thrust it within her bosom a confused noise of hoofs and trampling feet came from the outer dusk. Three or four tall, roughly dressed men came into the cabin and stared curiously around. Dare recognized the foremost as a hillman who often did odd jobs for her grandfather. Now he stepped eagerly forward and spoke his name.

Instantly he fell back a step in blank amazement, then said hurriedly:

"Oh, Miss Dare, your grandpa's outside. I—I think he wants to see you."

(To be continued next week.)

WILL DECLARE A BOYCOTT.

The American Union Takes Action on the Pullman Company Strike.

Chicago, June 22.—When the delegates of the American Railway Union assembled this morning the question of a general boycott against the Pullman company was made a special order and it was considered with closed doors. Representatives of the strikers made an appeal for immediate action, and after considerable debate a committee consisting of C. A. Timlin of Rood House, Ill.; George Lovejoy of Terre Haute, Ind., and C. Pallons of Pullman, was appointed to wait at once upon the executive officials of the Pullman company and request an immediate adjustment of the questions in dispute. The committee proceeded to the general offices of the Pullman company on Michigan avenue and was ushered into the presence of Vice-President Wickes.

Chairman Timlin then stated that the American Railway Union desired to make a formal but respectful request for a settlement of the existing troubles at Pullman, either by arbitration or by any other method that might suggest itself to the company and which would be acceptable to all parties concerned. Mr. Wickes responded that the company had already time and again outlined its position, and added that it would not receive or treat with any committee claiming to represent the American Railway Union. Thereupon Chairman Timlin in an emphatic manner intimated to the vice-president that unless his decision was reconsidered before midnight of Monday a boycott on the plant and operation of the Pullman company would be declared by the union to take effect at noon of Tuesday.

For Free Coinage of Silver.

When the convention re-assembled at 2:30 the committee presented its report. Heated speeches were made by a number of delegates, and finally a resolution was adopted declaring that unless the Pullman company made manifest before midnight on Monday its willingness to treat with the strikers a boycott against all of its sleeping and dining cars operated on lines represented in the union should go into effect on Tuesday noon. When the final motion was put the delegates rose to their feet en masse and cheered for several moments.

President Debs and Vice-President G. W. Howard, Secretary Sylvester Keliher were re-elected by acclamation as members of the board of directors. The officers are elected by the board of directors and the vote therefor simply continues them in their respective offices for the next four years. The convention unanimously adopted resolutions declaring for a silver coinage on the basis of 16 to 1 and insisting that the United States government should act on the currency question free and independent of foreign countries or international agreements. The convention will adjourn sine die at noon to-morrow.

WOLCOTT HEARD FROM.

The Junior Senator Says He Has Never Speculated in Sugar.

Washington, June 22.—Senator Teller today received the following cablegram from Senator Wolcott, dated at Carlsbad:

"I have never been directly or indirectly interested in the sugar trust or stock. If anything further is needed please advise."

Senator Teller presented the message to the sugar trust committee to-day and was assured that this denial would be all that would be required and that the cablegram would be printed in the proceedings of the committee.

Induced Them to Quit.

Elk Garden, W. Va., June 22.—Five hundred of George's Creek miners assembled here to-day and induced all men to quit. Sheriff Dixon swore in twenty-five deputies. The situation is critical.

Deputy Coal Mine Inspector [illegible] has just returned from a tour of the Lafayette mines. He says the delegates sent to the Pueblo convention from that district are all instructed to oppose a strike.

HILL TALKS.

The Tammanyite Pours Hot Shot Against

THE NEW INCOME TAX BILL.

It Is Poor Policy, Bad Politics and Essentially a War Tax—The Crowning Infamy of the Tariff.

Washington, June 21.—Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York occupied the attention of the Senate for nearly three hours to-day in the presentation of an argument against the income tax; and after the speech, the Senate proceeded to act on amendments to the section. The first amendment was offered by Mr. Aldrich (Rep.) of Rhode Island, to have the tax terminate on Jan. 1, 1898, (instead of 1900) and that amendment was defeated—year 22, nays 39. The three Populist Senators—Allen, Kyle and Peffer, and two Republicans—Dubois and Teller, voted with the Democrats against the amendment; and the terminal point was fixed at 1900. There was a renewal of the previous day's dispute between Senators Allen and Chandler; and there was also a harmless interchange of personalities between Senators Peffer and Hoar, but there was no progress made on the income tax sections except as to voting on a few amendments.

Mr. Hill began his speech by saying: "We have reached the consideration of one of the most important features of the pending measure; important not only because the tax which it seeks to impose equals in the aggregate about one-fifteenth of the whole Federal taxation of the United States, but because of the peculiar nature of the burden as well as the vast and varied interests which it injuriously affects.

Violates Principles.

"Prudence dictates that Congress should not attempt to formulate new Democratic doctrines to which we have never been committed, but rather carry out the pledges we have already made."

He believed it was the solemn duty of a political party to redeem the promises upon which it obtained power, and on this point he referred to the President nominating and the Senate confirming officials for the territories and the District of Columbia who were non-residents thereof, in violation of the principles of home rule and the explicit provisions of the Chicago platform. He referred to the refusal of the House of Representatives to repeal a Federal tax upon State bank circulation, such repeal having been expressly favored in the national platform, while the same House went out of its way to inject a Populistic income tax in a Democratic tariff bill. "And," he said, "The Senate is now asked to ratify a portion of such inconsistent action, for one I protest against the repudiation of the promises of the Democratic party in order to adopt and carry out the promises of the Populist party."

Income a War Tax.

The income tax was a war tax; it had never been approved by a vote of the people and there is no genuine emergency calling for its adoption. Continuing, he said:

"It is unfair to those who might desire to support the main features of an appropriation or tariff measure to be obliged to accept a questionable provision foreign to the principal subject matter of the bill itself, or else record themselves in opposition to the whole bill. If the Democratic Congress is to be permitted to repudiate well established Democratic principles and to enunciate new ones without the sanction of the national convention, and compel their support as a test of party fealty, we may next expect to hear of the adoption of a tariff appropriation bill containing Henry George's single tax theory, or a provision abolishing all custom houses and resorting to direct Federal taxation instead of tariff for revenue, or providing for the assumption of government control and management of all telegraphs, railroads and banks of the country, or the adoption of any weird and visionary scheme of socialist, paternalism or populism which the majority may see fit to sanction." Continuing his severe denunciation of such a tax, Mr. Hill said: "I repudiate the spurious Democracy of these modern apostles and prophets who are part mugwump, part Populist and a least part Democratic, who seek to lead us astray after false gods, false theories and methods. I object to our restoring a war tax which the Republicans themselves rejected years ago."

The representatives of States most heavily in debt were, he said, the special champions of the income tax. They have taken pains to fix the exemption high enough, so that their States will be compelled to contribute nothing. Mr. Hill denied that public sentiment was favorable to the income tax.

Mr. Hill further said: "It has been difficult to fathom the motive of the Finance committee in the insistence upon deferring the proposed duty upon sugar until January, 1895. Their attitude has invoked criticism which might better have been avoided and he wondered if their anxiety to retain the income tax led them to postpone the date for the operation of a sugar tax in order that there might be created an apparent greater necessity for this income tax.

Mr. Hill attacked the exemptions allowed in the bill and questioned the constitutionality of the proposed law. The principle of States right, the policy involved, in self-preservation and preservation against the aggrandizement of the general government may cause Federalists to approve an income tax, but Democrats cannot.

"God Help Them."

It took Mr. Hill just two hous and three-quarters to read his speech. It was well understood, he said in conclusion, that Senators intended to vote on the income tax section, not according to their convictions, but according to the decree of a party caucus. He trusted that such a humiliating spectacle would not be witnessed. It was even boasted by some, he said, that the income tax was the best feature of the tariff bill. If that were so, then he could say, in the emphatic language of the Senator from New Jersey, (Mr. Smith) "God help the Democratic party." Mr. Higgins (Rep.) of Delaware followed with a speech against the income tax section.

HILL ON THE ALERT.

Two Important Amendments to the Income Tax Reported to the Senate.

Washington, June 22.—Two very important amendments were reported to-day from the Finance committee of the Senate on the income tax provisions of the tariff bill. The one was to reduce the exemption from $4,000 to $3,000, and the other was to have deducted from the annual profits of banking, railroad and other corporations on which the tax is to be assessed the sums paid out for working expenses, the fixed charges (interest on bonded indebtedness), and losses for the year.

To-day's session was spent in the discussion of the income tax feature of the bill; but no vote was taken on any of the amendments. The income tax was defended by two Populists—Mr. Kyle of South Dakota and Mr. Allen of Nebraska. One Republican Senator—Mr. Teller of Colorado, and one Democratic Senator, Mr. Jarvis of North Carolina. It was assailed by three Republican Senators—Messrs. Sherman of Ohio, Patton of Michigan and Platt of Connecticut. The speeches of Senator Patton and Jarvis were the first made by them in the Senate. Senator Hill of New York was on the skirmish line the whole day, assailing with equal alertness and pertinacity the position of the Populists and that of the Democrats. In the final acrimonious tussle with the parliamentary manager of the bill, Mr. Harris of Tennessee, uncomplimentary comparisons were made by both Senators between the "Plantation manners of Tennessee" and the manners of the "Slums of New York." The Senate did not adjourn until 7:15.

Hill's Sarcasm.

Mr. Teller, in his speech, quoted from speeches of Mr. Sherman (Ohio) and other Republican Senators in defense of the income tax when it was in force; and said that in all the debate no Senator had put his defense of it on the ground that it was a necessary "war tax."

After Mr. Sherman addressed the Senate in an argument against the income tax, Mr. Patton (Rep.) the new Senator from Michigan appointed in the place of the late Senator Stockbridge, spoke.

Mr. Platt (Rep.) of Connecticut was followed by Mr. Allen (Pop.) of Nebraska, who advocated the income tax, and defended the Populist party from the charge that it proposed to override property rights.

Favors the Income.

In the course of Mr. Allen's speech an altercation sprung up between him and Mr. Hill. To a question put by the New York Senator as to whether Mr. Allen did not know certain things to be facts, the Nebraska Senator replied contemptuously: "Oh, I know it quite well; but I don't see its relevancy to what I am saying. The Senator from New York must look upon me in a peculiar light."

"Yes," Mr. Hill remarked, sarcastically, "in a very peculiar light." (Laughter.)

Then Mr. Allen referred to the purchase of a seat in the Senate in the Ohio legislature four or five years ago, when he was invited by Mr. Hill to give the name and circumstances, but declined to do so, and said that Mr. Hill would never get him to do it. "Then I object," said Mr. Hill, "to the Senator's doing by insinuation what he dare not do directly."

Anti-Option Bill Passed.

At 4:45 o'clock this afternoon the anti-option passed the House by a vote announced to be, year 150, nays 87; present and not voting 1. This result was reached after two hours' consideration of the amendments to the bill, under the five-minute rule, and an hour's speech by Mr. Hatch, the author of the bill, summing up the arguments in its favor. In committee of the whole, an amendment offered by Mr. Boatner (Dem.) of Louisiana providing that the bill should not apply to transactions where delivery of the articles traded in was intended and which arose in due course of business, failed of adoption by a tie vote. An amendment offered by Mr. Aldrich (Rep.) of Illinois to include trading in flour within the provisions of the bill and an amendment offered by Mr. Cox (Dem.) of Tennessee, amended on motion of Mr. Lacey (Rep.) of Iowa, exempting from the provisions of the bill sales for future delivery by the owners articles or his duly authorized agents and relieving the seller from liability where failure to deliver the article sold was due to failure in transportation or other fault of a common carrier beyond the seller's control, were agreed to in committee of the whole. But in the House the latter amendment was rejected so that the bill as finally passed was the bill that came from the Committee on Agriculture, with the single exception of flour to the list of articles which may not be traded in.

The general deficiency bill for the year ending June 30, 1894, was made the order of business for to-morrow, and the House took a recess until 8 o'clock, the evening session being for the consideration of private pension and relief bills.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

R. G. Dun & Co's Weekly Commercial Summary.

New York, June 22.—R. G. Dun & Co's Weekly Review of Trade to-morrow will say: The week has been rich in promise, but poor in performance. It was confidently promised that exports of gold would cease, but they have not. It was promised that the end of the coal strike would bring immediate recovery of industries, but partial resumption of work discloses comparative scantiness of demand for products, while the miners of Ohio in convention have repudiated the settlement and continue the strike and in many other localities it lingers, and above all the coke workers' strike blocks most of the iron manufacture in the central region, less than a quarter of the coke ovens being yet at work. It was believed that late changes in the tariff bill would be more satisfactory to industries, but the new schedules have not yet diminished hesitation. The exports of gold have been $7,750,000 during the week. The customs receipts for the week have been $1,892,11? against $3,568,119 last year, and the internal revenue also decreases $452,00?.

Railroad earnings for June thus far show a decrease of 22 per cent., which is about the decrease on the granger roads, while the trunk lines and Pacific roads report a little smaller, and the other Eastern, the other Western and the Southwestern roads a much larger decrease.

The volume of domestic trade, measured by clearings, shows no important change, though the heavy decline a year ago vitiates comparison with that period. Compared with 1892, the decrease is 18.8 per cent. outside of New York, and 24.3 per cent. at all points.

The improvement continues in failure returns, which show an aggregate of liabilities for two weeks of June amounting to $6,720,025, of which $2,238,906 were of manufacturing and $4,113,068 of trading concerns; 214 failures against 273 last year in the United States, and 25 against 14 last year in Canada.

TO OUST McBRIDE.

The Indiana Coal Miners Want the National Officers to Resign.

Terre Haute, Ind., June 22.—The called convention of miners convened here this morning, adjourned this evening after voting to accept the Columbus scale and return to work. The vote on this motion was 28 in the affirmative and 18 in the negative. A motion was carried providing that the day men about the mines should receive the price of three tons of coal for a day's work, making the wages of the laborer $1.80 per day. A resolution was also adopted urging the resignation of the national officers who took part in making the Columbus compromise, and urging a national convention at the earliest possible date, the object, it is understood, being to oust the officers who signed the Columbus scale, and elect their successors. An effort was made to re-instate President Dunkerley, but was voted down.

J. S. Wyles, one of the new board of penitentiary commissioners now inspecting the reformatory said that the board is perfectly satisfied with everything there.